


THE GREEN AND GRAY



1923



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The Green and Gray

YEAR BOOK OF LOYOLA COLLEGE

Baltimore

1923

Maryland

THIS SIXTEENTH VOLUME IS
GRATEFULLY DEDICATED TO
MR. GEORGE C. JENKINS



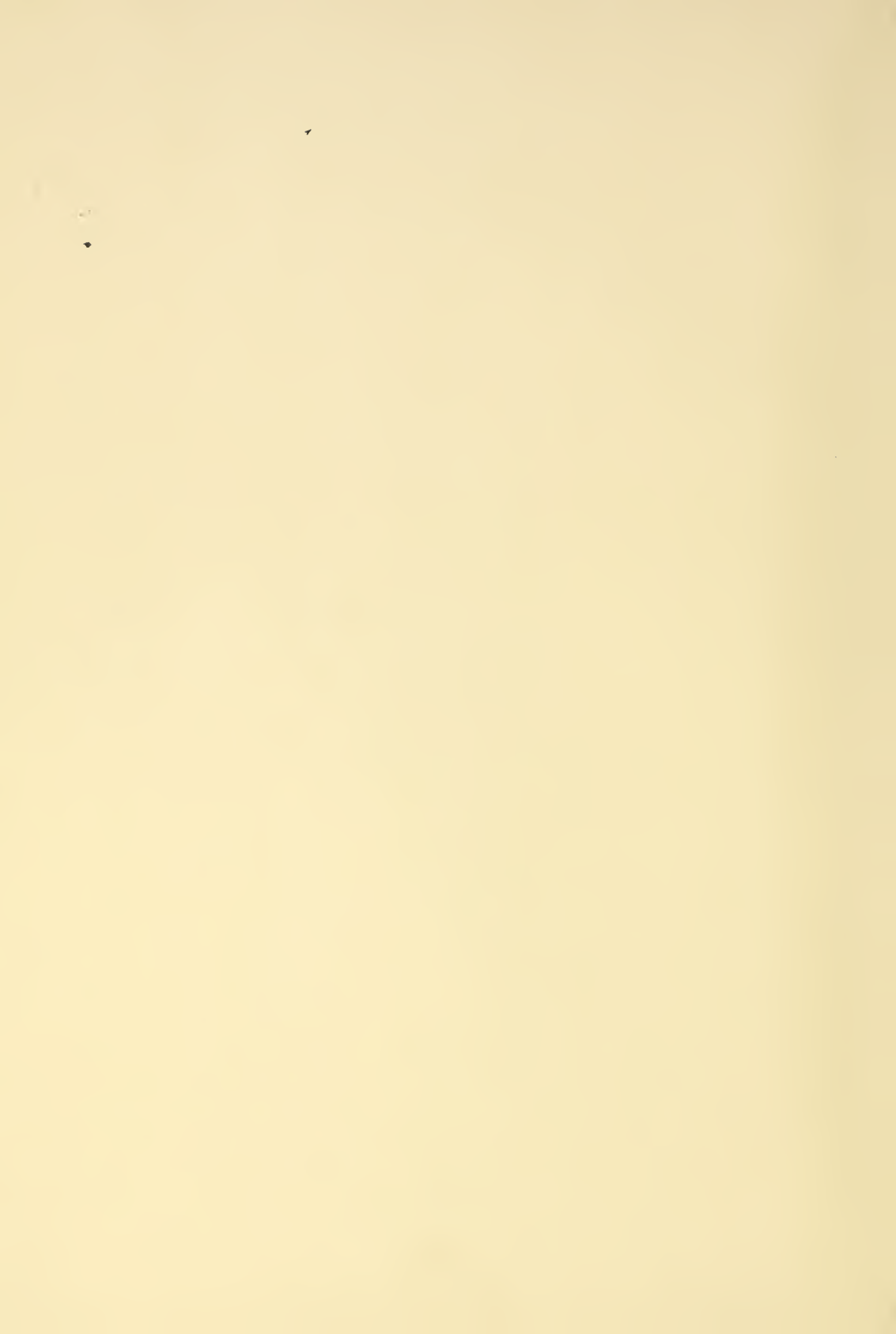
HIS GIFT OF THE SCIENCE BUILDING

PROVES HIM

A LOYAL FRIEND OF LOYOLA

AN ACTIVE BELIEVER IN CATHOLIC EDUCATION

A GENEROUS BENEFACTOR OF THE ARCHDIOCESE OF BALTIMORE





THE GEORGE C. JENKINS SCIENCE BUILDING

The George C. Jenkins Science Building

(To the courtesy of Mr. Lucius R. White, Jr., President of the Otto G. Simonson Co., Architects, we are indebted for the following article.)



THE George C. Jenkins Science Building is the first building of the new Loyola College group to be erected at Evergreen on Charles Street Avenue and Cold Spring Lane (the proposed Loyola Parkway).

The group of buildings, of which the Science Building is the first unit, will be composed of six buildings around a campus and a seventh (The Alumni Hall and Gymnasium) adjoining the Athletic Field. These are designed and carried out with a true Gothic feeling, as is shown in the delicate work of the main entrance doorway. The new group of buildings will harmonize with the character of the magnificent residence which was in existence on the property, when the site was purchased.

The Science Building will eventually be devoted entirely to the teaching of Chemistry and is the most modern and up-to-date building to be erected for this purpose. It is built of Marvilla Marble and Beaver Dam Stone, quarried between Texas and Cockeysville, Md.

The placing of the Science Building in the group, and in fact the key-note for the main axis of the group itself, has a bearing on the formal garden and avenue of poplars which this building overlooks towards the south.

The main entrance to the building is on the north side from the campus into a spacious vestibule leading on the left into the Reception Room and also into the stair hall and main corridor.

The main or ground floor consists of General, Analytic and Organic Chemistry Laboratories so grouped and arranged that there is minimum of corridor space, likewise the most convenient for access from one room or another. Offices for the Professors are located between the laboratories; in addition, rooms have been provided for the generation of Hydrogen Sulphide Gas and a large Balance Room for delicate work, one pier being constructed from the ground on a separate foundation. Rooms for the Professors, Students' Supplies and Lockers are also provided on this floor.

The second floor contains a laboratory in the east wing directly over the General Chemistry Laboratory which, for the present, will be devoted to the teaching and study of Physics; it is equipped, however, for the conversion into an additional General Chemistry Laboratory, when the time arrives, with a minimum effort and expense. In the west wing a Lecture Amphitheatre is situated having a seating capacity for seventy-two students. Between these two large units, in the central part of the building on this floor, is a large Recitation Room and Museum. A Professor's office has been placed between the Physics Laboratory and Recitation Room. A Photographic Dark Room and Instrument Room are located adjacent to the Physics Laboratory. A large reference Library and Reading Room has

been placed on this floor to be as nearly central as possible for the use of this building. Two smaller class rooms have been placed towards the campus on the north side of this building. In connection with the Lecture Amphitheatre is an Apparatus Room and Microscope Room for the preparation of experiments to be demonstrated from the Instructor's table in the centre of the room

The third floor, which extends only over the central portion of the building, contains the Biological Laboratory and Lecture Room; the latter having stepped



THE GARDEN, PARALLELING THE SCIENCE BUILDING

seats accommodating sixty-seven students. A Professor's Room, Library, Dissecting Room and Store Room have been arranged on this floor in connection with the Biology Department.

In the basement a temporary Boiler and Fuel Room has been provided, the space for which will be used as an additional store room when the central heating plant is completed in the Engineering Building which will, in the scheme of things,



WEST OF THE SCIENCE BUILDING

be similar and opposite the Science Building towards the north property line. A Combination Room has been provided for experimental work at high temperatures. Store rooms, work rooms, a General Locker room and large wash room are conveniently arranged with reference to the central stairway. Access to the boiler room is had from the southeast corner where a temporary roadway will be installed for the delivery of coal and supplies. In addition to the heating plant there has

been provided in the Boiler Room a hot water generator, distilled water apparatus, high pressure steam generator, compressed air and vacuum pumps which are piped to the various laboratories.

The equipment for the laboratories and lecture rooms is the most modern and complete and will, when finished, be a model and standard for laboratory work and instruction. The students' tables, wall counters, fume hoods, electric ovens, cases, cabinets, etc. have been designed, not only for the purpose intended, but also with the primary idea of the best utilization of the floor and wall spaces



ENTRANCE TO THE GARDEN ADJOINING THE SCIENCE BUILDING

of the respective rooms. The fume hoods, in which electric ovens, hot plates, water baths and drying ovens are contained, are mechanically ventilated through terra cotta pipes built into the walls; these are connected in the roof spaces and exhausted into the outside atmosphere through the ornamental cupola in the centre of the main roof.

Natural ventilation has been provided in all laboratories and lecture rooms discharging to large ventilators on the roofs.

The type of windows used throughout this building is such that ventilation can be had even in extreme weather without experiencing draughts.

The building and equipment is the gift of Mr. George C. Jenkins, who has taken a great personal interest in all phases of the work.

Making History on Commencement Day, 1922



OME threescore ten years ago, and the fathers of the Society of Jesus, that great teaching body, started their educational work in Baltimore. They had the glory of centuries of teaching upon them; they were known in every corner of this earth of ours; they were to lay a foundation of higher Catholic education and thus help the future prosperity of the universal church. Their colleges and teaching institutions raised and ranked them among the greatest teachers the world has ever known. Their work and teachings in foreign lands you have often read about. I need not rehearse it. Their vast power and good influence gradually grew and today we see them still growing. And those who were fortunate enough to be at their first graduation of the new and greater Loyola saw this, and bore witness to a great step in Catholic education in the city of Baltimore. It is true that the first number of young men to leave the arms of our Alma Mater at Evergreen was comparatively small, sixteen in number to be exact, but with the help of God and such good friends as Mr. George C. Jenkins and our big brothers, the Alumni, we will graduate in the near future classes of a hundred and sixteen.

Graduation is a glorious term and yet at the same time a very sad one; as it means the day for which we have been striving for four long years looking forward, and the day on which we leave the endearing arms of our Alma Mater to take our place as men of the world. Some of us will become doctors; some of us lawyers; some priests; and others will enter business and professions of various kinds; but as the years pass by all will look back with fond recollection and no doubt think of those beautiful words of the master, Shakespeare:—

How like a winter hath my absence been
From thee the pleasure of the fleeting year!
What freezing have I felt, what dark days seen,
What old December's bareness everywhere!

* * * *

Or if they sing, 'tis so dull a cheer,
That leaves look pale, dreading the winters near.

But then when we look back to the first graduation at Evergreen, we see nothing but joy and sunshine for surely that was a day of rejoicing for every son and friend of Loyola.

For when Archbishop Curley sank a bright new, shining spade into the earth on the campus of Loyola College, Evergreen, Monday afternoon, June 12, 1922, he not only began the foundations of the new \$250,000 Science Building, a present from our benefactor, Mr. George C. Jenkins; but he conjured up for the Alumni, the students of the college and the relatives and friends of the Green and Gray, the

vision of a greater Loyola. The ceremony of the breaking of the ground for the new building was held in connection with the first commencement held by the college at Evergreen.

There was something that thrilled the hearts of every son and friend of Loyola at the ceremony. For long years Loyola men had dreams of a new and greater Loyola. They wanted it to be to Baltimore what Georgetown is to Washington, Boston College to Boston and Holy Cross is to New England. Their slogan at banquets and Alumni meetings had been, "On to Guilford." Loyola men felt that when once Loyola College moved, the advance to greatness would be rapid, that there would arise on some new site a group of buildings worthy of the reputation of



ARCHBISHOP CURLEY BREAKING GROUND FOR THE NEW SCIENCE BUILDING

that institution, worthy of the efforts and struggles and energy and zeal of the Jesuit fathers who toiled in season and out of season to make that dream come true. With the help of God, that dream came true when Loyola moved to Evergreen and those who were present at the ceremony realized that what was once a dream became a reality, that they did not have to rub their eyes to make sure that they were not dreaming dreams that many men had dreamed before. When they saw Archbishop Curley turn the earth, when they saw sixteen young men in cap and gown who formed Evergreen's first graduating class, they felt that the dawn had come and the sun was shining. After the ceremony of the breaking of the ground they saw these sixteen young men receive their degrees and heard two

of them deliver the commencement speeches. They were thrilled again when they heard the Archbishop declare that if Loyola had so trained her sons that they would take their place as leaders in the world, "then thank God for Loyola and for the Class of 1922." His Grace in his address to the graduates spoke upon the necessity of higher Catholic education. He congratulated the students upon enjoying such advantages. He referred humorously to the fact that the college had awarded a prize to a young man for his ability to impersonate a woman. He referred to George R. Gibson, who was awarded a medal for his splendid impersonation of Lady Macbeth in the annual college play.

The ceremony of breaking the ground took place before the commencement exercises. Preceded by St. Mary's Industrial School Band, the graduates and professors of Loyola, and the Archbishop, accompanied by the Rev. Joseph A.



ARCHBISHOP CURLEY, FR. McENEANY AND THE CLASS OF 1922

McEneaney, S. J., rector of the College and Father McDonnell, S. J., marched to the site of the new Science Building. There a small patch of earth with a grass cross in the center had been marked out. Into this earth, while every one looked on, the Archbishop plunged the spade. As soon as His Grace had tossed the earth aside, the spade was handed to Mr. George C. Jenkins, the donor of the building. Mr. Frank O'Brien, president of the Alumni Association, delivered a speech in which he visualized the new Loyola with its new buildings including the \$200,000 Gymnasium, which is to be the gift of the Alumni Association. The proposed Group of Buildings, which will include a Chapel will go to make up a beautiful architectural monument. At the commencement exercises the Archbishop, the members of the faculty and the graduates sat on the portico of the beautiful Garrett mansion, which is now being used as the administration building. The audience sat beneath a tent on the lawn. William Joseph Sweeney was salu-

tatorian and he took as his subject: "Cardinal Gibbons, Priest and Patriot." John Jacob Coniff was the Valedictory speaker who used as his theme: "Pope Benedict XV, Pontiff of Peace." Those who were graduated and who received the degree of Bachelor of Arts were Roger Joseph Blankfard, Robert Emmett Bradley, Clarence Joseph Caulfield, John Jennings Clark, Arthur Adams Coniff, John Jacob Coniff, Robert Aloysius Coolahan, Frank Rosario Di Paula, Kenneth Leo Graham, William Davenport Hodges, Edward Aloysius Kerr, Thomas George Marcin, Andrew Paul Menton, Carroll Albert Read, William Joseph Sweeney and Ferdinand Cornelius Sybert.



THE FIRST COMMENCEMENT WAS HELD IN FRONT OF THE NEW COLLEGE

The coveted diplomas were awarded amidst the cheering and applause of the graduates' friends and fellow students and then came the distribution of the medals and prizes which were awarded to the few fortunate.

Immediately after the ceremonies, the Alumni held a reunion at which the newly graduated were welcomed into the Alumni Association.

EDW. J. BRANNAN, 1924.

Laying of the Corner Stone of the New Science Building



THE afternoon of November 7, 1922, was a memorable one in the life of Loyola College. The event of that afternoon will stand out in the history of the new and greater Loyola. On this day, in the presence of His Grace, the Most Rev. Michael J. Curley, Archbishop of Baltimore, in the midst of students, members of the faculty, and friends of the college, was laid the cornerstone of the new Science Building at Loyola College, Evergreen.

Those present that afternoon witnessed a very simple but withal a most important ceremony. It was an occasion that marked a far-reaching development in the new life of Loyola; another step by our esteemed Alma Mater to a position of commanding influence.

They certainly felt proud, did the sons of Loyola who were on hand that memorable afternoon; proud to see their Alma Mater rise amid most ideal surroundings and go forth to future greatness.

Leading up to the laying of the cornerstone, we recall the blessing of the site and the breaking of the ground for the Science Building, which took place on Commencement Day, June 12, 1922. With the propitious aid of the elements, work on the new building progressed rapidly and the foundation having assumed definite form we came to the laying of the cornerstone.

Rarely had Evergreen looked more charming than on the afternoon of November 7, 1922. The surrounding country had assumed that melancholy beauty characteristic of the last days of autumn and the mild rays of the sun striking the stately Garrett mansion disclosed the beautiful features of Evergreen. The fine weather and large and appreciative gathering combined to make the event a notable one.

The crowd that visited Evergreen that afternoon came not, however, to view its autumnal beauty. Their attention was attracted by a mass of stone and steel girders; about this they spread in a wide semi-circle. For here was the seat of a future nursery of learning and they had come to witness the laying of its cornerstone.

The commencement of the ceremony scheduled for 4.30 P. M. was eagerly awaited by everyone. Over in the administrative building groups of students could be seen strolling about. Presently an approaching motorcar indicated the arrival of the distinguished orator of the occasion, Mr. James A. Flaherty, Supreme Knight of the Knights of Columbus. This was a signal for all to be in readiness and the procession was quietly formed. The entire student body, followed by

Alumni, members of the faculty and distinguished guests marched from the Assembly to the building now under construction, where a large crowd had gathered.

His Grace, the Archbishop, formally opened the ceremony with the intonation of the "Veni Creator." The Archbishop then paused before the cornerstone and pronounced the words of blessing, thus forming a solid and holy foundation upon which is to rise an edifice of Catholic sanctity and learning. There followed the significant act and the cornerstone of the Jenkins Science Building was placed in position. The Rev. Joseph McEneaney, president of Loyola College, then proceeded to acquaint his hearers with a few facts by reading the inscription to be inclosed within the stone.



ARCHBISHOP CURLEY BLESSING THE CORNERSTONE OF THE SCIENCE BUILDING

Perhaps the most impressive feature of the ceremonies was the procession of students, alumni and friends of the colleges. The students preceded by the band and attired in collegiate cap and gown made an inspiring and rather distinguished appearance, while the presence of the crossbearer and acolytes seemed to lend a touch of solemnity to the procession. His Grace, erect and dignified, and easily the most conspicuous figure of the gathering, followed the procession as it slowly bent its way across the beautiful campus to the unfinished structure.

Bishop Owen B. Corrigan, Vicar-General, a number of priests and leading Catholic laymen were present at the ceremony. The principal speaker of the occasion was Supreme Knight James A. Flaherty of the Knights of Columbus; short addresses were made by Archbishop Curley and Rev. Joseph McEneaney, Rector of Loyola College.

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*Anno a Iesu Christo Dño nato
milesimo nongentesimo vicesimo secundo
Papa Pio undecimo Pontifice maximo
Feliciter regnante
Antistite Michaelae Curley
Archiepiscopo Baltimorensi
iuventutis instituendae patrono
benigne adstante
Dum Warren Gamaliel Harding
Statibus Foederatis Americae Septentrionalis
in pace praeerat
Albertus C Ritchie Statum Marylandiae
auspici gubernio regebat
ac Gulielmus F Broening crescentem
civitatem Baltimoreensem ministrabat
Sub Laurentio J Kelly s
provinciae Maryl NeoEborc̃ss̃ praeposito
ac Rectore los A MacEneany s
Collegium Loyolaeum
ad maiora promovente
Aedis Scientiis deditae
et ex munificentia
GEORGI C JENKINS
erectae
lapis hic angularis
hocce die septimo mensis novembris
accurrente alumnorum atque amicorum coetu
sacris precibus dicatus fuit
ac solemniter positus.*

FROM THE BIRTH OF CHRIST THE LORD
IN THE ONE THOUSAND NINE HUNDRED
AND TWENTY-SECOND YEAR
PIUS THE ELEVENTH, SUPREME PONTIFF,
HAPPILY REIGNING,
HIS GRACE, MICHAEL CURLEY,
ARCHBISHOP OF BALTIMORE,
PATRON OF HIGHER EDUCATION,
GRACIOUSLY PRESIDING,
WHILE
WARREN GAMALIEL HARDING
DIRECTED IN PEACE
THESE UNITED STATES OF NORTH AMERICA,
ALBERT C. RITCHIE
SUCCESSFULLY GOVERNED
THE STATE OF MARYLAND
AND
WILLIAM F. BROENING
GUARDED THE DESTINIES
OF
THE GROWING CITY OF BALTIMORE
UNDER THE GUIDANCE
OF
LAURENCE J. KELLY
PROVINCIAL OF THE MARYLAND—NEW YORK
PROVINCE OF THE SOCIETY OF JESUS
AND
JOSEPH A. McENEANY
RECTOR
THROUGH WHOSE EFFORTS
LOYOLA COLLEGE
IS ACHIEVING EVER GREATER PROMINENCE,
IN THE PRESENCE
OF
A NOTED ASSEMBLAGE OF STUDENTS
AND FRIENDS
THIS CORNER STONE
OF THE
SCIENCE BUILDING
ERECTED
THROUGH THE GENEROSITY
OF
GEORGE C. JENKINS
WITH SACRED LITURGY
AND
SOLEMN RITES
WAS CONSECRATED
AND
SET IN PLACE

INSCRIPTION PLACED IN THE CORNERSTONE

In his speech, Mr. Flaherty showed the falsehood and injustice of those who charge the Catholic Church with being the enemy of science.

By this simple act which we have witnessed today, he said, the Catholic Church gives added proof that the charge brought against her—the charge of being the enemy of science is false. This lie, said Mr. Flaherty, springs from the fact that those who spread it have not the true concept of science.

The speaker vigorously upheld science as taught by the Catholic Church and the Jesuit Fathers. “Where do we find science pure and undefiled taught?” “Here,” he said, “in the institutions conducted by the religious of the Catholic Church.” He spoke of the Jesuit as the right hand of true science and the Church, today setting up another outpost of the forces of religious education.

Following Mr. Flaherty’s speech the Archbishop delivered an informal but most interesting address. The laying of the cornerstone, he said, was a simple act but it was pregnant with meaning. He outlined what the new Science Building meant to education in the archdiocese of Baltimore and in particular to Loyola. It is the fore-runner of that group of buildings which are some day to rise on this site and which will make of Loyola a University.

The Archbishop emphasized the need of Catholic training for the young. Only by giving our attention, he said, to the parochial and Catholic High School, can we expect to fill our colleges. His Grace traced the development of Catholic education and referred to the splendid work now being done by the Church in the interests of education in the United States. To the work of the Jesuit Fathers he paid a glowing tribute. They have erected colleges throughout the country, they have taught the young the faith of Christ, while giving the highest possible secular education.

In conclusion, the Archbishop thanked Mr. Jenkins, donor of the building, saying that “when he became a benefactor to Loyola, he became a benefactor to the archdiocese of Baltimore.”

The Archbishop’s address was followed by a prayer in the form of a hymn and the exercises were brought to a fitting close.

The Jenkins Science Hall will be built in collegiate Gothic style. It will be 147 feet long and 64 feet wide. When completed the building will rank with the finest of its kind in the country.

Loyola, has already begun to go forward. Every day brings with it a new advance toward the realization of a future Loyola—a Loyola that will occupy a place among the great institutions of higher learning.

We, the students of Loyola and first beneficiaries of the Science Building, wish to express our gratitude to Mr. Jenkins for the substantial interest he has taken in the welfare of the new college. Loyola will always hold in grateful memory the name of Mr. George C. Jenkins.

PETER COUGHLIN, '24.

The Chronicle of 1922-33



THE second year of Loyola's new lease of life opened very quietly, when compared to the first. The thrill of attainment which characterized that first day was replaced by the calm complacency of possession. Yet the feeling of that opening day, though somewhat subdued, lingered with us still. When first we entered Evergreen we were not only elated at what had already been accomplished but looked forward in pleasurable expectation of what the future would bring forth. Likewise on



STUDENTS' ENTRANCE FROM CHARLES STREET AVENUE

this second opening we thought not only of the wonderful achievements of the preceding year, though these were a never ending source of joy and wonder, but more especially of what the next few months held in store.

The first year had seen the acquisition of the Garrett mansion with its grounds, the transfer of the college to Evergreen, the completion of the athletic field and the breaking of the ground for the new Chemistry building.

The second year is to be, no less than the first, a year of achievement. It is to see the fruition of the plans so carefully laid last year and the inception and completion of no less important undertakings.

The students returned to see the new Chemistry building, the first of Loyola's projected group of buildings, rising from the ground. The College was greatly in need of an additional building and funds had been provided for its erection by the beneficence of Mr. Jenkins. The architect was instructed to spare no time



A FEW STEPS FROM THE SCIENCE BUILDING

or pains on the plans in order to make this at once the most beautiful and best equipped chemistry building in the East. Situated at the south west edge of the campus, paralleling the Elizabethan garden, the building will make a most imposing appearance. Built in the collegiate Gothic style, it is representative of the splendid group of buildings which, please God, will in time surround the campus and which will make of Loyola a dominant figure in the Catholic educational life of the state.

Scarcely had the completion of the Jenkins Chemistry building in time for the year 1923-1924 been assured, when Father Rector turned his attention to the erection of a gymnasium to be in keeping with the athletic field which he had

made ready and which would be sufficient for the athletic needs of the greater Loyola to come. The task of raising the necessary funds was given to the alumni, who enthusiastically took up the work. It was at first planned to raise \$100,000, to which Archbishop Curley subscribed the first thousand dollars.

These were the plans of the college when Evergreen, Jr. again found herself the seat of scholarly labors. An ambitious program, no doubt, but one which has in great part already been fulfilled, and which augurs well of early consummation.

On September 25th the new school year was formally inaugurated by Rev. Father Rector, who gave an inspiring address to the students in the library. After the reading of the class lists, the students repaired to their respective class-rooms to meet the teachers who were to guide them through the year.

It is gratifying to note that the second freshman class at Evergreen is the largest in the history of the college. This class is especially noteworthy in that the new matriculates came, not only from the College High School but also from other High Schools where the influence of Loyola had hitherto been little felt.

On Tuesday, September 26th, the Mass of the Holy Ghost was celebrated by Rev. Father Rector in the new chapel.

The debating society held its first meeting for the current year October 2nd and elected officers for the first semester. They were: Mr. Delea, 1923, President; Mr. Kirby, 1924, Vice-President and Mr. O'Brennan, 1925, Secretary. The next day the first Sodality meeting was addressed by the Dean as moderator. At the election following, Mr. Maurice King was chosen as Prefect, Mr. Kirby and Mr. Horigan as Assistant Prefects, Mr. J. Menton as Secretary, and Mr. George Gibson as Sacristan.

On October 17th, Col. Russell C. Langdon, of the Adjutant General's Department, U. S. A., informed the students of the opportunities then offered of securing commissions in the regular army and gave them a very frank estimate of the soldier's life.

On October 25th the annual retreat was opened under the direction of Rev. Thomas I. Gasson, S. J., of Georgetown University. The retreat closed the following Saturday, October 28th, with Mass at 8.30 by Rev. Fr. Rector. Breakfast followed in the dining room, at which Mr. O'Neill, president of Senior Class and of the Athletic Association, asked for the whole-hearted support of the athletic teams and pledged whatever prowess we might attain to the greater honor of the college.

On October 31st, the members of Freshman and of 1st year Pre-medical classes started a campaign among their friends to raise funds to purchase a solid silver and gold ostensorium for the College Chapel. A short time later the desired amount was obtained and the ostensorium ordered from Europe.

Tuesday, November 7th saw the laying of the corner stone of the Jenkins Science Building at 3.30 P. M., details of which will be found elsewhere in the Annual.

On Wednesday evening, November 22nd, Father Ayd presented at the old college theatre and gymnasium his annual entertainment for the benefit of the Athletic Association. The next day Father Finegan, Father Hargadon and Mr. Reinhalter transferred their residence to Evergreen, being the first Jesuits to reside in the old Garrett mansion. This is an important event in the history of the College, marking as it does, the second step in the separation of college and high school.

On the evening of December 1st, an enjoyable entertainment was given at Evergreen, the Freshman Class acting as host. Friday, the 21st, was the day of dismissal for the Christmas holidays. The students returned on January 5th,



THE CHAPEL THE STUDENTS FURNISHED

with the dark prospect of the midyear examinations before them. The month's repetition, however, brought back to them their errant knowledge and the majority entered light-heartedly into the usual celebration at the close of this trying period which was held on Friday, February 2nd, at the Southern Hotel.

On January 9th, Rev. Paul J. Sandalgi, Pastor of St. Athanasius' Church, Curtis Bay, gave a very interesting talk on the History of Russia and especially on the immediate causes of the Revolution. Afterwards he answered questions by students on this important though little known subject.

On March 9th, the Rev. Francis P. LeBuffe, S. J., associate editor of *America*, summarized and very ably refuted the arguments in favor of the theory of human evolution before the assembled students.

On March 16th, the editor of *America*, Rev. Richard Tierney, S. J., addressed the students on the necessity of recognizing their calling in life before leaving school, urging them especially to be guided by their abilities rather than by chance or convenience.

About this time Father Rector selected Father McDonnell to take charge of the Alumni campaign for the new gymnasium. It was planned to construct first the gymnasium proper, in order to provide the floor which the basketball and other indoor teams so sorely need, but enthusiasm ran so high among the Alumni that the amount to be obtained was increased to \$200,000 and the plans amended to include two wings, one to inclose an alumni clubhouse and the other to house the meeting room of the Athletic Association and recreation rooms for the students. This plan is unique in secular as well as Catholic colleges. A clubhouse for the members of the Alumni on the college grounds, where every facility for their comfort and entertainment, not to speak of the privileges of a modern well-equipped gymnasium, has hitherto been scarcely dreamed of. This has been well appreciated by the Alumni and together with the devotion to their Alma Mater, which they had little opportunity to display in the lean years before our removal to Evergreen, should lead them to raise the building in the shortest possible time.

After the arduous preliminary work had been disposed of by Father McDonnell, ably assisted by Mr. Frank X. Milholland, President of the Alumni Association, the campaign was opened on Wednesday, April 27th, with a reunion and rally of students and former students in the old college gymnasium.

Father McDonnell acted as master of ceremonies and contributed much to the spirit of the evening by his accustomed humor.

The speeches were interspersed with popular songs paraphrased to suit the purposes of the campaign written and led by Father McDonnell. In his speech, Father McDonnell placed all credit for Loyola's achievement at the feet of Father McEneaney. "This house," said he, "has had many rectors, all of them able and saintly men, but with no disparagement to their memory, I can say that no one has ever had the interests of Loyola men so much at heart, or has worked so long and so earnestly to bring the College to its proper level." Fr. McDonnell then thanked Mr. Milholland for his assistance in arranging the preliminary details of the campaign. The next speaker was Father Edwin L. Leonard, who assured those present that they would have the heartiest cooperation of Archbishop Curley in their efforts. Father Ziegler, moderator of the Alumni Association, then gave a short address in which he traced the progress of the College from its foundation to the present day. Mr. Victor Noyes was next introduced and announced his intention of helping to put the gymnasium to the fullest possible use after its construction and to make of Loyola the dominant figure in state athletics and particularly in football.

After short speeches by Mr. L. Frank O'Brien and Mr. Isaac George, Father McDonnell accepted the first contributions of the campaign, though no formal appeal was made. In a few minutes about ten thousand dollars were raised and only the approach of midnight kept the amount from rising higher. The vision with which the campaign was organized, the experience of the director, the enthusiasm among the Alumni and students, and most of all the unexpected monetary success of the first meeting, are ample assurance that another of Father Rector's dreams is about to be realized.

On April 20th, the students held a successful affair at the Belvedere, for the benefit of the "Green and Gray."

The Loyola custom of honoring the Blessed Virgin in the month dedicated to her was again followed. Every student showed his devotion to Our Mother by wearing exposed a small scapular medal during May. Each class in order took its turn in decorating Mary's shrine with flowers and an appropriate paper urging devotion to and trust in Our Lady was read each day by the class in charge.

As our own garden supplies ample flowers for the altar, the students instead of donating flowers as in former years, presented to the May shrine an offering of eight very beautiful vases of cut glass.

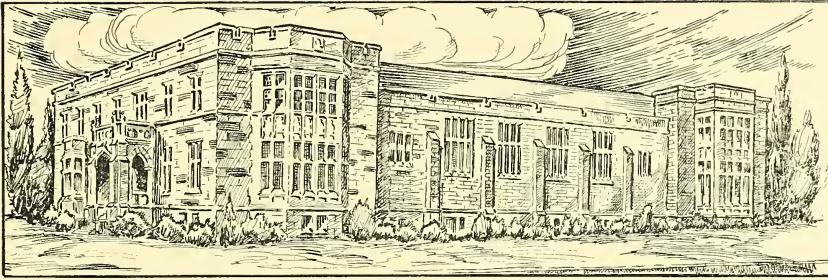
The Annual Debate for the Jenkins Medal took place in the College Auditorium, Calvert Street, on Thursday, May 17th. The subject debated was: "Resolved, That the United States should join the permanent court of international justice set up by the member nations of the League of Nations." Messrs. Charles M. Ways and Xavier J. Watson upheld the affirmative and Messrs. Michael F. Delea and Gerald S. O'Brennan, the negative. Mr. George R. Gibson was chairman of the debate. The judges were Dr. Charles Woodruff and Messrs. Frank Frainie and Isaac George. The medal was awarded to Mr. Michael F. Delea.

The contest for the Lee Medal for oratory was held on Monday, May 21st. There was an unusually large number of youthful orators aspiring for the medal which was decided in favor of Mr. Xavier J. Watson.

The anticipated celebration of the feast of St. Aloysius is scheduled for Sunday, June 10th. After the Mass, breakfast will be served on the lawn.

At the Commencement on the afternoon of Tuesday, June 12th, we shall be honored by the presence of his Grace, the Archbishop and His Excellency, the Governor of Maryland.

JOHN A. O'SHEA, '24.



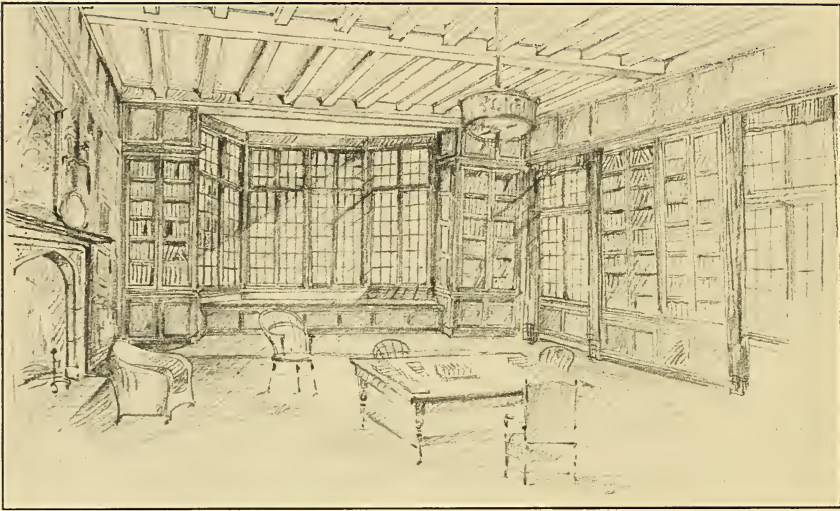
To the Alumni and all Former Students of Loyola

IN these pages you will find pictured your future home and the home of all Loyola men, the first home indeed they have had, and a home in every way worthy of you and them. In it will be combined every convenience and comfort that could make a home attractive. Herein you will sing and dance and play your games, exercise and enjoy a cool plunge in the big pool. Here you will meet old friends and make new ones. Here too you will come from the heat and bustle of the noisy town, to forget your troubles amid the flowers and the calm soothing silence of the fresh country air of Evergreen. Here you will enjoy the intellectual, social and athletic activities of Loyola men, learn only what is good and wholesome and grow young again in body and mind. Look at it, gentlemen! The Beautiful Alumni Building facing Loyola Parkway, and the spacious Gymnasium back of it. Whether a graduate or a student at Loyola for only a short period, this beautiful home can be yours to enjoy, if only you help us to build it for you.

You are hereby given the opportunity of joining Loyola men all over the country in raising this monument of their affection for Loyola. It is an opportunity you should be glad to accept and one which all who appreciate the work the Society of Jesus has done in Maryland during the past year, and can and will do in Maryland during the years to come, will accept.

This building will be the contribution of the Old Boys towards the rearing of The Greater Loyola College which The Fathers of The Society of Jesus have had the courage to begin and which you are invited to help them finish.

The Alumni Library



THE Library will occupy the East section of the first floor and will face Loyola Parkway and Evergreen Avenue. A spacious bay window will look out on the Athletic Field. This room will be made very attractive with its splendid collection of books and current magazines and periodicals.

The Library will undoubtedly be the most frequented and most used room in the Alumni Building.

The Lounge Room



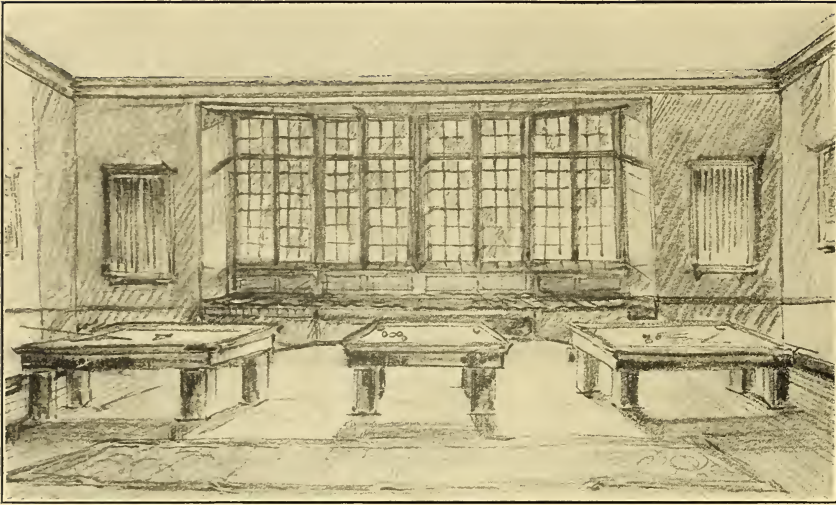
THE Lounge Room will occupy the first floor of the Alumni Building, west of the main entrance.

It will have a frontage on the South and West, facing Loyola Parkway, now known as Cold Spring Lane and will be the largest room in the building.

Here, when tired out, or in pensive mood, you will rest quietly and undisturbed away from the smoke, the dust and the noise of the city.

This room can serve as a Reception Room, a Lecture Hall, or an Alumni Meeting Room, and on Entertainment Evenings, can be used by the Ladies of the Alumni. East of this room an entrance will lead directly to the Gymnasium floor.

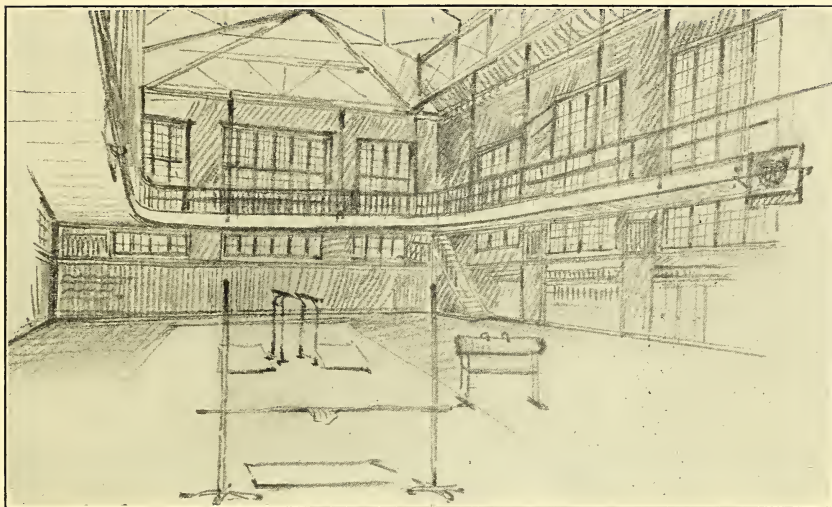
The Smoking and Billiard Room



HE Smoking and Billiard Room will occupy the East section of the second floor, and will face on Loyola Parkway and Evergreen Avenue.

This room looks out over the Athletic Field and, without doubt, the handsome bay windows will be well occupied during the Foot Ball, Soccer and Base Ball seasons.

The New Gymnasium

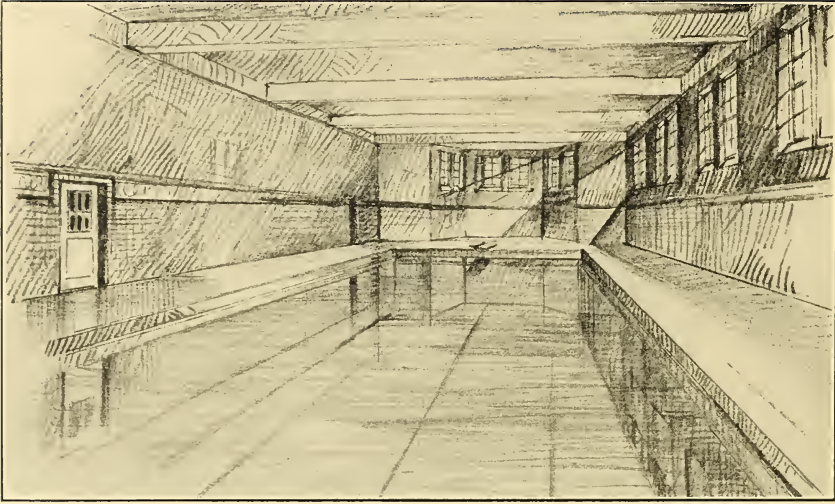


HE Gymnasium will be of the most modern design and construction. It will contain an up-to-date Swimming Pool, Shower Baths, Locker Rooms, Hand Ball Courts, Team Dressing Rooms, Trophy Room and College Athletic Committee Rooms.

The Gymnasium floor, free of all pillars, will be practically twice the size of the present High School Gymnasium and will be large enough for two Basket Ball Courts.

Running level with the second floor of the Alumni Building, will be an indoor track which can be used as a gallery during the Basket Ball season. An entrance from the second floor of the Alumni Building will lead to this track.

The Swimming Pool



NE of the most attractive features of this New Home will be the splendid Swimming Pool, up-to-date in every particular, with all modern improvements.

It will occupy the West half of the lower floor of the Gymnasium, extending North and South. It will be the regulation size, so that all records made there will be recognized by the Athletic authorities. Here you will come on the hot summer days to cool off and drown your troubles in its refreshing waters.

One of the Songs at the Alumni Rally

Air "Mr. Gallagher—Mr. Sheehan"

I

Oh! Mr. Gallagher! Oh! Mr. Gallagher! have you
heard about our plans at Evergreen?

Everybody's on the run

And we're going to have some fun

For we'll have the finest building ever seen.

Oh! Mr. Sheehan! Oh! Mr. Sheehan! do you
think you'll ever build at Evergreen?

Will the boys be on the spot,

With the money that they've got?

Positively, Mr. Gallagher.

Well, I thought so, Mr. Sheehan.

II

Oh! Mr. Gallagher! Oh! Mr. Gallagher!

When we've finished building out at Evergreen.

Then you bet we'll have some Gym,

And a dandy place to swim.

I invite you to contribute of your means,

Oh! Mr. Sheehan! Oh! Mr. Sheehan!

I must admit you have a wonderful scheme.

And Five Thousand in this case,

I'm delighted now to place.

Good investment, Mr. Gallagher.

I should say so, Mr. Sheehan.

Alumni Activities



At its first meeting during January for the annual election of officers the Loyola College Alumni Association evidenced its intention to make this the banner year of its existence. The serious mien with which the assembled members attacked the task before them showed that they fully realized that much depended upon the selection of capable officers to carry out the ambitious program which the Association had arranged for the current year. After appropriate discussion and deliberation, the officers were elected and, headed by Mr. Frank Milholland, newly-elected President, they immediately took up the matter of raising \$200,000 with which to erect an Alumni Building and Gymnasium to be one of a group of six buildings for the Greater Loyola College at Evergreen.

It was decided that this sum should be secured from the Alumni and students of the College and that the pledges for the whole amount should be made before June first of this year. The newly-elected officers, by the zeal with which they assumed their new duties and the diligent manner in which they performed them, showed the members the wisdom of their choice. Preparations for the campaign, in which the officers were assisted by the Rev. E. de L. McDonnell, S. J., were begun at a meeting of representatives of all the classes during Lent. This meeting was followed by one on April 20, when the plans were completed and were made ready for presentation. It was on April 28 that the drive was inaugurated and the plans were outlined to the monster mass meeting of all former students held in the High School Gymnasium.

The campaign, it was announced, would last the entire month of May and pledges for the amount would be received June first. The speeches at this meeting aroused much enthusiasm, but it remained for the singing of the old College songs and the new campaign songs, composed by Father McDonnell, to awaken the enthusiastic spirit with which the audience was soon imbued and which caused the pledging of the whole-hearted support of all present to this ambitious program.

Since the new project was immediately concerned with Loyola's future athletic activities, it was thought fitting that these activities should be made public. Accordingly, Mr. Victor Noyes, a former famous Annapolis athlete, outlined in very graphic manner the progress that Loyola might reasonably be expected to make in athletic circles during the next decade.

At this meeting the captains selected for the different teams were announced, as follows:

1885, Hammond J. Dugan.
 1887, Charles J. Bouchet.
 1889, Charles B. Gorman.
 1891, Dr. George V. Milholland.
 1892, Dr. Edward V. Milholland.
 1893, Joseph C. Judge.
 1894, Sanchez R. Boone.
 1895, George A. Agnew.
 1897, Joseph A. Stoll.
 1898, J. Preston W. McNeal.
 1899, Thomas F. Molloy.
 1900, George M. Brady.
 1901, Isaac S. George.
 1903, Dr. Charles S. Woodruff.
 1906, Aubrey Edwards.
 1907, Victor I. Cook.
 1908, L. Frank O'Brien.
 1909, Joseph W. Tewes.
 1910, Joseph A. Guthrie.
 1911, Charles S. Lerch.
 1912, James F. Russell, Jr.
 1913, Joseph A. Corey.
 1914, August J. Bourbon.
 1915, Edgar B. Graham.
 1916, Dr. J. A. Scheurich.
 1917, William A. Sehlhorst.
 1918, George Renehan.
 1919, Albert Sehlstedt.
 1920, Charles J. Ciotti.
 1921, J. Lacy Bradley.
 1922, Clarence J. Caulfield.

That these men have done their work efficiently has been manifested by the gratifying numbers of pledges they announced as obtained at the weekly meetings held during May to spur on this great project.

For the following article on the campaign for the Gym, we are indebted to the pages of "*The Baltimore Catholic Review*", which is so ably edited by Mr. Vincent De P. Fitzpatrick.

"His Grace, Archbishop Curley, has sent his check for a thousand dollars to the Campaign Committee in charge of raising \$200,000 for the new Alumni Building at Loyola College, Evergreen.

The Archbishop sent the check to the Rev. Joseph A. McEneaney, S. J., president of Loyola College, who turned it over to the Rev. Eugene de L. McDonnell, S. J., chairman of the campaign.

The Archbishop pledged his contribution to the fund at the annual banquet of the Loyola Alumni Association last year, at which he was adopted as a son of Loyola. He refers to this adoption in a letter accompanying the check.

ARCHBISHOP'S HOUSE

May 16, 1923.

The Rev. Joseph A. McEneany, S. J.,
President of Loyola College,
Baltimore, Md.

My dear Father McEneany:

As an adopted son of Loyola, I want to play a part in the construction of the new Alumni Building at Evergreen. I feel that every son of Loyola owes it to his Alma Mater and to the good Jesuit Fathers to enter heart and soul into this campaign. A splendid opportunity is afforded all of us Loyola boys to show our pride in the work that has been done at Loyola in the past and to guarantee the continuation of that work in the future. We have pledged ourselves to see that the New Loyola at Evergreen is one worthy of our Alma Mater, our city and our Archdiocese. I hope that all my fellow-alumni will work shoulder to shoulder. That race from Washington Mounment to Evergreen must end in victory.

I am,

Sincerely yours in Xto,

MICHAEL J. CURLEY,
Archbishop of Baltimore.

The handsome contribution made by His Grace and the letter accompanying it has heartened those in charge of the campaign. They have given their pledge to the Archbishop that the race to Evergreen shall be won. They intend to keep this pledge. The contribution by His Grace has been matched by similar contributions of one thousand dollars from the following Loyola boys:

Hammond J. Dugan.
Thomas A. Whelan.
Dr. Charles S. Woodruff.
H. Gower Lawrence.
Francis X. Milholland.
William A. Conway.

More contributions of the same calibre are in sight. Indeed, it is believed that there are certain sons of Loyola blessed with the world's goods and filled with gratitude to the Alma Mater, who stand ready to give contributions of \$5,000 and \$10,000 and perhaps more.

The spirit of loyalty that has been engendered in this campaign is expected to speak in golden tones—and golden tones mean what they should mean—money with which to erect that Alumni Building. It is inspiring for the Jesuit Fathers to know that the Loyola boys are not ungrateful; that they realize that all that they are and all that they hope to be is due to the teachings of their old Jesuit professors.

Men with gray hairs are showing enthusiasm in the campaign for the college which they left long years ago; Loyola students at Evergreen, young men who are looking forward eagerly to the day on which they will receive their diplomas, are working with the same enthusiasm to show that youth can love Alma Mater as age. The boys at Evergreen, the members of all the college classes, are saving what little money they have and are seeking means by which to raise more money so that they may pledge on behalf of the Class of 1923 a contribution of \$7,500 for the campaign.

If the college boys who have never had an opportunity to earn a dollar of their own can make such pledges, what may not Loyola expect of sons who have been out in the world for many years and whom the world has treated generously?

The class of 1921 and the class of 1922 each has pledged \$5,000, making pledges of \$17,500 for the three youngest classes of the Alumni.

The class of 1907 continues to lead in the race to Evergreen, but the other classes are preparing to throw their best runners into the dash. The team captains have called their classmates together and outlined plans by which their respective classes can make a showing in the way of contributions that will insure their being among the leaders in the race when the campaign comes to an end.

Every contributor to the fund is to have his name engraved on a tablet that is to be placed in the Alumni Building. That tablet will remain in the building until it crumbles with the dust. The new Alumni Building is to endure many years, for it is to be built beautifully and well.

Every father who has a son whom he destines one day for a place in Loyola's classrooms, will want to have his name on that tablet. His son will veritably point with pride to "Dad's" name on the roll of honor. The "chip off the old block" will realize when he sees "Dad's" name that Alma Mater meant something more than a mere memory to father—that it was an inspiration to him, one of the guiding motives of his life. Yes, and long after some of the Loyola men, who are running this race to Evergreen have finished the race of life, their descendants will be pointing to the names upon the tablet. Some people may talk about the aristocracy of birth, but for Loyola men there will be nothing quite like the aristocracy of having one's name upon that tablet.

Letters are being sent out to former students who are now scattered throughout the country, from the Atlantic to the Pacific Coast. Some of them in the natural course of events will get few opportunities to enjoy the pleasures and conveniences of the new building, but they are not selfish. They want to help their comrades back in Baltimore. They say if the boys in this city do their part, they in turn will more than do theirs.

Father McEneany, Father McDonnell and others who are at the head of the campaign, are not sparing themselves in their efforts to lead their followers over the top. Father McDonnell is working from early morning until late at night, getting in touch with former students, holding conferences, conducting meetings, writing letters, making speeches and doing a few other things besides. Father McDonnell has conducted campaigns in other cities for various institutions and has succeeded and now he feels that the boys of his home town must not fail him.

Father McDonnell is a Baltimorean, without qualification and without apology—a Baltimorean who is ever sounding the praise of his city. He points to the fact that the people of Washington have raised \$425,000 for the new Georgetown Law School. In Philadelphia, the alumni and friends of St. Joseph's College raised more than a million and a quarter dollars in a few weeks. In Detroit, Buffalo, Chicago and other cities, Jesuit boys have rallied in the cause of their old colleges and have raised millions.

Here, in Baltimore, Loyola boys are asked to erect only one of the group of six or more buildings which are to make Loyola at Evergreen one of the show places of the country—one of the educational monuments of America. Can Loyola boys fail? They cannot!"

ROBERT J. O'CONOR, '24.



Alumni Notes



R. Joseph Quinn, 1916, editor of "*The Catholic Home*", the official weekly of the diocese of Oklahoma, has lately been a big factor in the defeat of Ku Klux Klan candidates for civil office in that region. Mr. Quinn is now occupied in refuting the bigots who will seek in coming elections to have the Catholic school abolished in Oklahoma.

Dr. John A. Scheurich, of the Class of 1916, has recently been appointed head of St. Joseph's Hospital, this city. This appointment comes after several years' connection with that hospital as resident physician.

Dr. Raymond Peters, of the Class of 1918, is resident physician at a local hospital and has recently attained much prominence as a medical authority during the court trial of some prominent cases.

Dr. Kyle Golley, of the Class of 1918, is now superintendent of Mercy Hospital, this city, with which institution he has been connected since graduation.

Dr. Anton Rytina, 1901, will be head of the Colonial Hospital to be soon opened in Baltimore.

Mr. Herbert R. O'Connor, of the Class of 1917, has only recently resigned the position of Assistant State's Attorney after a succession of brilliant triumphs in the trial of cases. He was associated with Mr. Leach, State's Attorney, in the trial and subsequent conviction of the principals in the recent murder case that attracted country-wide attention. Mr. O'Connor now holds the office in this city of People's Counsel before the Public Service Commission.

Mr. John A. Meyer, of the Class of 1921, has gained prominence in the legal profession for his defense in the Norris murder case. Although, a graduate of only a few years, he won universal commendation for his handling of such a difficult assignment. His efficient manner was summed up by a local newspaper as "calculating, calm and persistent."

Mr. Isaac S. George, 1901, has been elected State Deputy of the Knights of Columbus in Maryland.

On Sunday, May 6, Mr. Matthew S. Brenan, a graduate of the Class of 1877, died at the Eden Hall Apartments, Baltimore. His funeral took place from St. Ignatius' Church.

Mr. Brenan was one of the leaders among the Catholic laity of the city. He was at one time President of the Loyola Alumni Association and was a member of the University Club and of the old Catholic Club. He was Vice President of the French Benevolent Society and the Loyola Building Association. He was President of the Mutual Life Insurance Company of Baltimore. Mr. Brenan was a native of this city and was the son of the late Louis Oliver and Harriet Bennett Brenan. To his widow, Mrs. Coale Sappington Brenan and his daughter, Miss M. Therese Brenan, we offer our deepest sympathy.

ROBERT J. O'CONOR, '24.

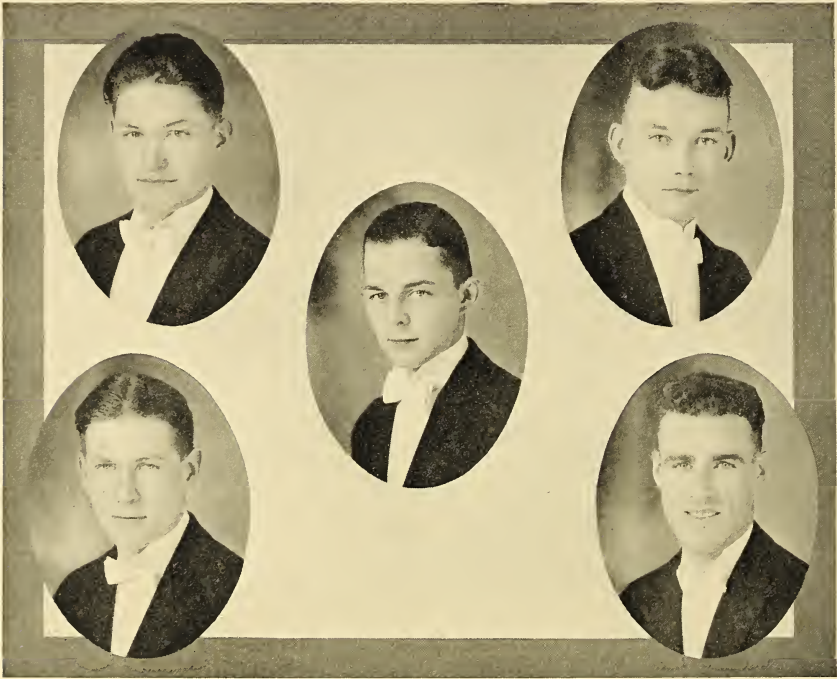
ANNUAL PUBLIC DEBATE

OF THE

Loyola College Literary Society

QUESTION:

Resolved: That the United States should join the Permanent Court of International Justice set up by the Member Nations of the League of Nations.



Chairman of the Debate

GEORGE R. GIBSON, '23

Affirmative

XAVIER J. WATSON, '25

C. MAX WAYS, '26

Negative

GERALD S. O'BRENNAN, '25

MICHAEL F. DELEA, '23

The Class of 1923



OUR college days are quickly drawing to a close. As these words are written, time is fleeting swiftly onward, and ere this Annual has left the Publisher, the final examinations of Senior year will have been a thing of the past, and the class of '23 will have left the halls of old Loyola, never to return again as students. It is indeed with a deep feeling of genuine sorrow that we go forth from the tender arms of our Alma Mater, to take our places in the life that lies before us. For years her gentle arms have protected us. She has nourished our minds with wisdom and truth. She has trained us for the stage of life whereon each one of us must soon appear to play his separate part.

To the high school graduate such words and sentiments are mere formalities which the valedictorian expresses in the name of his class. To the college undergraduate they mean but little more, for to him, graduation is something apart and far away. It is only the senior about to receive his diploma who realizes the full meaning of his sad farewell.

Loyola will soon be to us but a memory that will live in our hearts forever. No matter how far we may drift from Alma Mater, from the friendships that years of pleasant associations have welded together, we can never forget Loyola and the noble and learned Jesuits who labored so unceasingly to instill into our minds a love of truth and knowledge.

The class of '23 has had the happiness, not unmixed, at times, with the gravest apprehension, of seeing the most momentous events in the history of the college, transpire during its course. We have seen a small college grow steadily to what is soon to be a big college. Well do we remember the time when the doors of Loyola were perilously near to being closed forever, only to see her emerge from her trial with renewed strength and vigor; with brighter hopes than ever for the future.

As we leave behind us all too soon the hallowed memories of past years, of our professors, of Loyola and all that she has meant to us, it is fitting that we should glance back upon our high school and College course, to live again, if only for a moment, the happy days that have been ours beneath her roof.

The class about to graduate, did not begin as a unit. Like most other classes that have passed through Loyola, it was built up as it went along, new members coming in, and old members dropping out, so that few who started in Second Preparatory, are with us today.

In September, 1913, three members of the present Senior class, Daniel Barrett, Charles King, and Frank Morris, entered the high school, to tell the truth, somewhat awed and timid, for they knew by hearsay, her spirit, her traditions, and now they were to become her loyal sons.

The class was divided into two sections "A" and "B" and continued in this way, until the dwindling of our members united us again in Fourth Year.

Who of us can forget the first few years at old Loyola, the drillings in the Latin and Greek paradigms, the pitched battles waged between Second and Third High in the gymnasium? All save the dreaded "jug" and Greek theme was fair and rosy in those days, but our boyish spirits were soon to be dampened by the coming of a great calamity, for in the Spring term of second year, America entered the war.

In the third high, the class continued in two sections, one under Father Hargadon whose radiant smile made class a real pleasure and whose sympathetic teaching imparted a lasting love and knowledge of the classics. The other section was taught by Mr. Ryan, a scholastic, who died a few months after his transfer from Loyola, to the great sorrow of all who were privileged to study under his guidance.

Fourth year high, brought the two sections together in the fall of 1918, with Mr. Becker presiding over the class. Under this scholarly Jesuit we received our final drilling in high school Latin and Greek and became acquainted with Vergil and Homer. A knowledge of such authors represented to our young minds the acme of learning and proudly did we march to the stage that June to receive our blue-and-gold-ribboned diplomas.

During the course of the year, three of our number had heard the call of Uncle Sam, and had joined the khaki-clad students of Mount St. Mary's.

The college having been closed for a brief period and all the men of that department having entered in the S. A. T. C. at Georgetown, we began to doubt if we would ever reach our Freshman year at old Loyola, but, God willing, we did, and the opening of schools in September found us, now only sixteen in number, on the threshold of our college course.

Fresh from high school, comparatively green in the finer things of learning we were so fortunate as to begin our first year as college men under no less a polished litterateur than Father Coveney whose dissertations on the sublimities of poetry we shall never forget. The same year likewise brought us under the sway of that kindly tyrant, Father Harry McLaughlin, S. J. Well do we remember his daily quizzes and frequent tests in mathematics. Woe to the student who was found wanting!

Another pleasant summer quickly passed and we entered Sophomore to take up the more serious study of Rhetoric under Father Finegan.

The vacation of that year brought with it the confirmation of reports that Loyola College was about to move from Calvert Street, and the opening of schools found us at Evergreen ready to begin our last two years of college work under Father Ooghe. With ceaseless energy he has labored from the first day we entered his classroom, to train us in intellect, and strengthen us in will; to impart to us a deep and clear knowledge of the great truths of Philosophy. Mere words can never express the depth of gratitude we owe to him who has been our teacher, our friend and our guide.

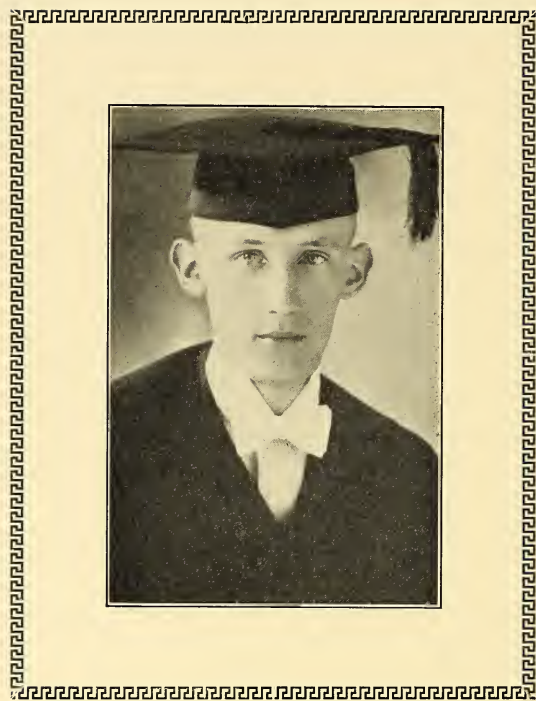
Ungrateful indeed we would be, if in passing, we failed to pay a tribute of respect and gratitude to Father Rector, during whose presidency Loyola took so large a stride toward greatness, to Father Kelley our Physics instructor in Senior year and to Father Ayd, Professor of Sociology and Moderator of the Literary Society and the Athletic Association.

Thus have passed our memorable days at Loyola, both in our old home on Calvert Street and in our new one at Evergreen. In them we have found naught but happiness.

As we leave the sacred halls of Alma Mater we know that her spirit will ever guide us on, and in passing forth we wish unqualified success and joy to future classes in the years to come when Loyola will take her station with the greatest universities in the land.

MAURICE J. KING.





Daniel Gilbert Barrett

To make a friend a man must be endowed with a pleasing personality. But the real test of character is not the making of friends. It is that power by which a man retains the good will of all that betrays the real strength and beauty of character. This faculty is the enviable gift of Dan Barrett. He is the intimate associate of every classmate. But what is this most invaluable power? The dominating quality of such a noble character is indeed hard to distinguish. Dan is generous, modest, sympathetic, always cheerful, studious and faithful. But it is not these qualities alone which constitute such a man. Others possess them and still they are not the trustworthy confidante of all their acquaintances. Then what can it be? It is the combination of these qualities and something more. This further quality, though its influence is most potent, eludes us, and it seems as if its very power made it hard to grasp. But why be troubled concerning its nature when such a man is the result of it? Let us be satisfied that our good fortune has allowed us to claim Dan Barrett as a classmate.

Old "Sphinx" is one of the most versatile athletes ever developed by Loyola. His loss will be hard to replace. Dan swims, plays basketball, baseball and tennis, and also participates in several indoor pastimes with more or less success. In appreciation of his athletic prowess and his business ability he has been chosen Captain of the Tennis Team and Manager of the Baseball squad.

Concerning his future activities, Dan has not informed us of any definite decision, but regardless of the nature of his work in life, we have no doubt of his ultimate success, and one and all wish him good luck and God-speed.



"SPHINX"



Edward Desf. Becker

To the good-natured, hard-working student have come medals and prizes innumerable in science and literature throughout his High School and College course. We make no attempt to set them down here, but content ourselves with mentioning the Keating medal for "general excellence" when we graduated from High School.

That is just what "Eddie" has always been a generally excellent student.

Possessed of a clear and brilliant intellect, he has ever set the pace for us in all branches of study. Indeed, he has always obtained the very highest marks in the sciences, languages and philosophy despite the fact that, unlike most of us, he holds down a position of responsibility after class hours.

It is "Ed's" unquenchable good nature that has carried him through this strenuous existence. To our knowledge we have never seen him really angry in all the years we have known him. His smile ever brightens our way and leads us on to work and to achieve.

Despite his labor, both physical and mental, "Eddie" manages to find time for needed exercise and diversion. With this end in view nothing is more gratifying to him than to pilot a stout girl around the dance floor to the strains of a mellow orchestra. This predilection for weight is very likely the result of his own erroneous increase of late, which has called forth the name of "Lardy."

After graduation "Ed" expects to study law, and we can guarantee that that profession will receive a man of noble character and a conscientious student, and that many a future jury will be thrilled by his brilliance of intellect and his eloquence.



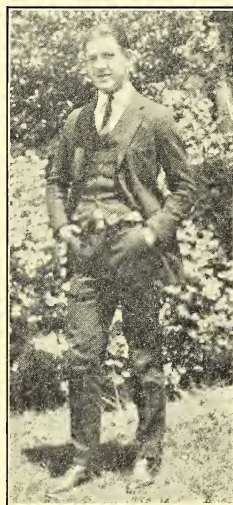
"LARDY"



Joseph George Beneshunas

A study of contrasts is always interesting. For this reason Joe Beneshunas is an interesting individual. It is hard to understand how such a queer combination of qualities and habits could be found in any one man. On first meeting our brilliant young Lothario you are impressed by his reserved and almost timid manner; his hiftly modulated voice and th-th-the mustache. On better acquaintance, however, "you'd be surprised." For alas! on special occasions Joe has a pink shirt (with special socks to match), and who could be reserved in a pink shirt? You will also learn that he smokes terrible black cigars, which entirely destroy the effect of that soothing voice. Concerning the mustache, he is a little sensitive so that further comment would be unfitting. Besides that sign of maturity is self evident and may be said to speak for itself.

But considering "Benny" as a student no such conglomeration of qualities can be discerned. In his studies he is uniformly brilliant and faithful. Such a combination is hard to surpass, and we are all grateful that the class of '23 can boast of such a representative. It is only the spur of a great ambition which can drive a man to set such a steady and speedy pace. It is rumored that Joe intends to pursue the study of medicine. This profession is indeed worthy of such a man. It is a noble calling and needs the best products of higher education. But it is without the slightest misgivings that we present "Benny" to this profession, and our only fear is that the calling will not measure up to the ability and greatness of the man.



"BENNY"

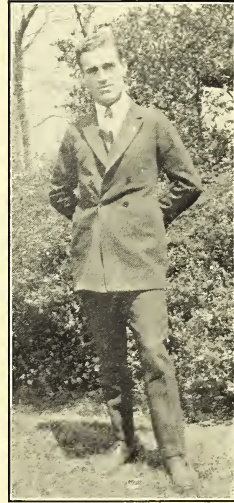


Michael Francis Delea

"People will accept you at your own valuation." This is Mike's favorite quotation, and every action betrays his faith in it. As President of the Debating Society he has ruled with an iron hand. After the meeting is called to order Mr. Delea is no longer one of the fellows. With solemn demeanor and stern words he carries on the business at hand. At times the "Czar" has been heartily criticized for his methods, but the success of his efforts has vindicated his actions.

Mike has one mania and one diversion. His mania is walking and his diversion is riding. At first thought these two activities might seem to exclude one another. But this is far from the truth, for Mike has certain hours for riding. He is also a location expert. As an example of his ability he can find and name any road in the Green Spring Valley.

"Pop" is ambitious. Edmund Burke is his inspiration. His ability in argumentation presages his future success. For three years he has upheld the glory of Loyola in Public Debate, and now he is about to go forth to fight for the glory of his Alma Mater in the real battle. She will be well defended and can look with pride on such an advocate.

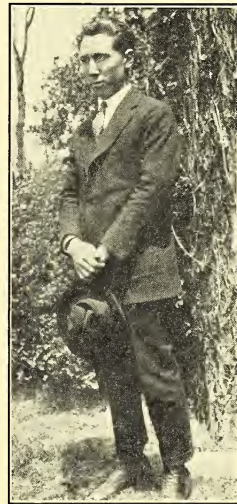


"DEMON"



George F. Eichelman

If you want to meet a man who simply delights in philosophical intricacies and metaphysical niceties, come out to Evergreen when classes are in session, or take a trip to Halethorpe some rainy afternoon when our agricultural friend is not planning and tilling the virgin soil of Baltimore County, and meet George Eichelman, but don't call him George, call him "Country" and he'll know whom you mean. We have intimated that George is a good philosopher, but that is not his only accomplishment. He can likewise enlighten you on the best methods of raising corn and potatoes; how to spray an orchard, and whether the sun will shine on the morrow. In the more strenuous sports "Country does not, as a rule, indulge, although he is an excellent baseball player; but I would not advise anyone to bet against him in a game of pocket billiards, once he has been prevailed upon to play. If hard work, a love of truth and a tenacious adherence to one's duty make for character, then George is certainly full of it. He is at once the delight and the despair of the professor of philosophy, who always rejoices in a good student, and "Country" is one in a hundred. In addition to his wonderful success in studies, George enjoys great popularity, particularly in his own class, for you seldom see him without a smile, and his hearty laugh at his own witticism or brilliant sally during the course of a philosophy lecture is always contagious. A combination of sincerity, good nature and a readiness to help a fellow in any difficulty whatsoever, seem to be the keynote of George's philosophy of life. In view of these qualities, together with natural brilliance of intellect and love of study, we guarantee him success in whatever line of endeavor he engages.



"COUNTRY"



George R. Gibson

This handsome chap is probably the most versatile man in the class. Added to his excellent understanding and presentation of Shakespearian roles in many College plays, there come to our mind several excellent poems from his copious pen back in Freshman year, when first we received an introduction to the Muse. As an artist, too, he is talented, and we are indebted to him for the patriotic Annual cover designs in the days of the World War.

As an actor we shall always remember him best as he appeared in the leading feminine role in the famous production of *Macbeth* in 1922. That play was a triumph in the history of dramatics at Loyola. The same year George received the medal for dramatics at the commencement.

He was Chairman of the public prize debate of the Loyola Literary Society, held on May 17.

Although not an active participant, he is an ardent supporter of College sports. He was elected Manager of the Tennis Team for the present year and obtained an excellent schedule.

What with the duties entailed in the management of the team, as official dispenser of food at the lunch counter, and his many social activities, "Dusty" is kept busy. His objections to scholastic philosophy would fill a volume, and we suggest that his name be inscribed under all the unfavorable opinions.

George is the possessor of an extremely pleasing personality; he is a good sport and numbers a host of friends, especially among the fair sex.

We are not sure to what profession George will turn when he leaves old Alma Mater, but we are certain that not many years hence will find him a leader in whatever line of endeavor he chooses to pursue.



"Dusty"



Joseph A. Kelly

Seldom does one see such a well developed, husky-looking athlete as our vice-president, "Buck" Kelly. Throughout his high school and College course he has won glory in all branches of sports, but especially in basketball. During the latter part of his College career he came to be recognized as one of the best guards on the court in the State of Maryland. Joe was elected Captain of the 1923 Basketball Team, and his all-around ability, keen sportsmanship and never-say-die spirit were in great measure responsible for many big scores in Loyola's favor last season on the floor.



"BUCK"

Many a time when things began to look black in a game with some formidable State team, "Buck" would start a rally like a wildcat finally bringing his team to victory. Because of his unquestioned ability he was elected Captain of the Basketball Team for 1923.

We generally look upon Joe as the leader and mainstay of sports in the class and in the College, but he has shown equally good aptitude for study, particularly in philosophy.

"Buck" is congenial, likeable chap, and is extremely popular with the entire student body.

He is the possessor of a spacious Hudson, which the Seniors seem to think is a College bus.

In "Buck", Loyola will lose one of her best athletes, but the business world will gain a man who will make a name by his perseverance and energy. We wish our generous classmate the best of success.



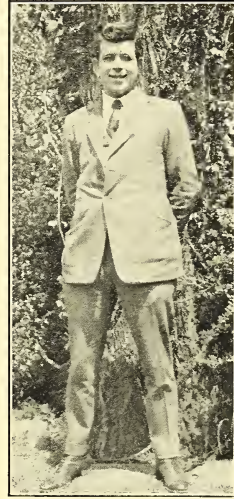
Charles L. King

"Chollie" is one of the oldest members of the graduating class, speaking, of course, in terms of years spent at Loyola, for he is one of the few who started away back in Second Prep. Through all these years he has ever been the wit of the class, brightening a dull day with his original humor.

His spontaneous jocularly, together with a mania for asking unanswerable questions, has at times called down the wrath of the gods upon his head; but despite that we all know that we are indebted to "Chollie" for many a happy hour.

He has shown quite an aptitude for Shakespeare, particularly in the lighter roles, and has taken important parts in a number of Shakespearian productions during his College course. Everyone remembers with pleasure the production of *Macbeth* a few years ago, in which he took the part of the drunken porter. Of pleasant memory, too, is "Feste" of the preceding year, and the "Lord Mayor of London" back in Freshman.

"Chollie's" delight is to thrill an audience with his lyric tenor. He has studied at the Peabody and speaks continually in terms of sharps and flats. To hear him talk one would be apt to get the impression that Caruso and McCormack got their training from the famous King.



"CHOLLIE"

"Chollie" has recently become a full fledged Knight of Columbus, and it seems to have sobered him a little (if, indeed, that were possible).

Besides his histrionic and musical achievements, he has of late shone forth in the realms of philosophy.

He has not yet enlightened us as to what course he will pursue when he leaves College, but we feel that whatever profession he chooses will be the better for his entering it.



James Maurice King

Maurice has been proclaimed by all as the "Master of Manipulation." This title has been conferred on account of his successful work in the field of chemistry. To be successful in this science it is required that the student does more than merely follow directions. A certain knack is required which can be compared to that indefinable power by which a man of inferior physical powers surpasses, in an athletic contest, his physical superior. This power must be an inborn gift, which, though it can be developed and improved, cannot be acquired. It is only thus that such a talent can be explained, and lucky is the man who possesses such a gift.

But it would be an injustice to Maurice to neglect to mention his work in that science of sciences—philosophy. During the last two years he has produced a record for consistent attainment which would be hard to equal.

As Prefect of the Sodality "Moll" has contributed to our spiritual welfare, and it is rumored that it is to this branch of work that he intends to devote his life.

If you desire to choose a man to represent us every Senior would be proud to nominate Maurice King.



"MOLLY"



Julius Joseph Leyko

It has always been heralded as something extraordinary when a man of tender age achieves a position which previously has been the task of a more mature mind and body. And it is fitting that such an accomplishment should be so regarded. But when the man of youth performs his duties in a manner which surpasses the efforts of his seniors, then there is real cause for honor and distinction. This brings us to the extraordinary case of Julius Leyko.

"Blondy" is the boy prodigy of the class of '23. He is by far the youngest in years, but he has set a pace in scholastic attainments, which his more mature mates have found difficult to follow. In former years mathematics and chemistry have been the branches of study in which "The Boy" has excelled, but in his Senior year he has astounded all by his dissertations in Metaphysics.

"Blondy" will not be an ordinary Doctor of Medicine. He is made of better stuff. Possessing the talent, the ambition and the necessary preliminary training as a foundation, his future lies in research work, and it is with confidence that we await his great discovery which will prove a boom to man.



"BLONDY"



Francis Railer Morris

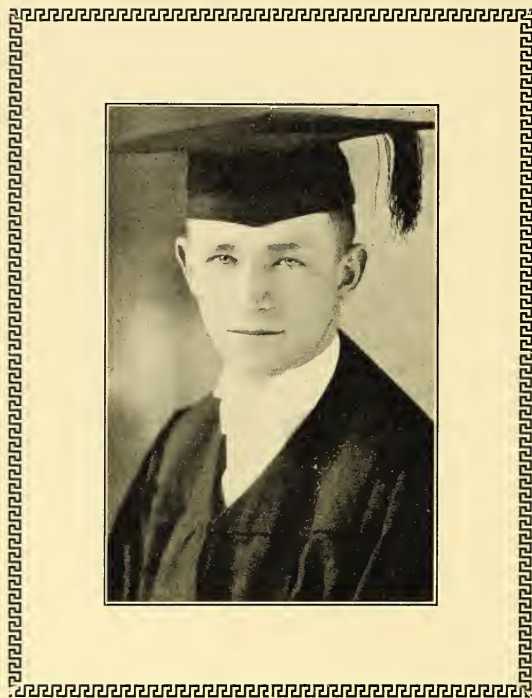
Treasurer of the Senior Class; Manager of the Track Team, and Advertising Manager of The Annual. Frank will not be very well pleased (I doubt if he could get angry) when he reads the above enumeration of his various College activities. Aside from the fact that he has an undue amount of modesty, our genial Treasurer is the college man par excellence. But as one of our most loved professors has often said: "Humility as truth"; so we all exhort Frank to cast aside the cloak by which he attempts to hide his real qualities, and stepping forth let him be proclaimed by all as the pride of Walbrook.

Although a casual glance at his rotund countenance will give you an inkling as to why Frank has acquired a pseudonym, which I shall refrain from mentioning, a full-length portrait would convince you of the cognomen which his fond mates have applied to him.

But writing in a more serious mood—the qualities of this exemplary young man are so diverse that although he has decided to pursue that science which will fit him to administer to the physical ills of his fellow-man, and his success in the study of chemistry justifies him in his resolution, nevertheless we should hesitate long before deciding on what career to pursue if we possessed such an abundance of qualifications. His persuasive powers have often been illustrated by his successful intercession in our behalf before some member of the faculty. No judge or jury could ever decide against a defendant for whom he interceded. His business ability is attested to by the fact that he has been Advertising Manager of The Annual for the past two years. These qualities combined with industry and sincerety constitute an ideal combination, and when they are possessed by one who has been under the influence of those who are famed for their ability to develop the body and soul of the young man with their faculties, the result is a college man who is able to make his way in the industrial or professional world, and at the same time stand forth as the defender of Catholic rights and ideals. Such a man is Frank Morris.



"SHEIK"



James G. O'Neill

President of the Senior Class; Manager of the Basketball Team, and President of the Athletic Association are typical of the positions of honor this worthy class mate of ours has held during the past year. Jimmy is a real South Baltimore Irishman; full of pep, character and fight. His abundant good nature; his fighting spirit and his ability to handle successfully positions of responsibility, particularly in the direction of sporting activities, have gained for him the respect and admiration of the entire student body.

Jimmy's hobby is politics. We have it on good authority that he "stands in" with the Democratic "bosses" and you may be sure that a victory for his party means that Irish has been active in the Nth Ward.

Whether it be upon the athletic field or the basketball court at home, or upon the floor of an opponent, or whether it be in the various students activities at Evergreen, we shall always remember Jimmy as our leader.

He has always been a consistent student as his many premiums and medals testify. In philosophy lectures his frequent objections to scholastic theories are calculated to put our worthy teacher on the defensive, but he generally receives a reply that keeps him silent for the rest of the class. His delight is to "draw the professor out" with the vain hope of reducing the amount of matter for the following day.

A leader of his fellows at College, we do not hesitate to prophesy that he will be a leader of men in his chosen profession by his brains, his pep and his smile.



"IRISH"

Junior Class Notes

Edward J. Brannan



AVEAT emptor is the motto of this denizen of South Baltimore. What does he sell? Well, at present, since he is an optimist, he is trying to find a buyer for a Chalmers—1917 model. But we mustn't reveal trade secrets. Oswy is the social lion of the class and keeps us informed of the town's high life. He and Bob form a pair whose record for long-distance posing at Charles and North has yet to be broken. No matter in what part of the city you are, there is a good chance that you will turn a corner and bump into Ed, but lately he seems to have become especially fond of the West End. "Maybe there's a reason," someone said. "Nothing else but," our hero replied. But when serious work is required Multy is right there with the goods. He is an authority on the detection of arsenic compounds, especially when enjoying the advice and assistance of the other member from South Baltimore.

Peter E. Coughlin



NE of our two representatives on the basketball five, Pete has shown himself a tower of strength to the quint, especially by the way he could harass his opponents' guards. Cornelius is also very handy at awarded a gold medal at the Fifth Regiment Armory Meet. At putting the shot, and for his prowess in this form of exercise he was present the "Sheik" is waiting for the completion of the tennis courts, so that he can try out his new racquet. But it is not only as an athlete that Pete has won fame. As a philosopher he is no mean opponent of Aristotle, not to mention Plato, Spinoza, Coffay, Donat and Limburg. (These last three are his favorite intellectual food.) However, it was in the Chemistry Laboratory that our fiery-headed classmate made us all sit up and take notice by his ability to discover in his unknown solutions, new elements, the presence of which the Professor did not even suspect. But, withal, we venture to predict that in his wrestling with the retorts and crucibles of life, "Zbyszko" will manage to extract the coveted element of success.

Bernard J. Kirby



ASSISTANT Manager of the Basket Ball Team, Assistant Prefect of the Sodality, and Secretary of the Class, are a few of the honors and duties heaped on Bunny. And the first of these is more of a duty than an honor, since it entails no little work, all of which Bunny performed with credit to himself and to the class. "Rus" gets his daily exercise by walking Cold Spring Lane (or Loyola Parkway) from Falls Road to the College. In addition to this, he cultivates a large farm away out in the wilds of Mt. Washington, and to top it off plays Lacrosse with the Reserves of his native "Sleepy Hollow." For the last half year he has had a respite from the duties of beadle—an office which he has filled ever since the days of First High. In philosophy, he is especially known for his objections to the doctrine of free-will. He is almost inclined to agree with Banez.

J. Joseph Gannus



HE rotund youth whom you have seen staggering home from commencement each year weighted down under an assortment of metals, watch-fobs, books, gold coins and other testimonials of his scholastic success. Luke reads for sheer pleasure, such weighty stuff as "Institutiones Philosophiae" (in the original, mind you!) and waxes enthusiastic over the opus of Denzinger—Banwart. Yet Lucullus does not spend all his waking hours gazing raptly on the above-mentioned trophies or plumbing the depths of philosophy. Fritz is often thought to be an anarchist from his liking for H. L. Mencken and his mysterious conferences with a notorious radical, during which a certain little notebook is invariably consulted, but those who have found that the notebook is only a private time table, assure us that his machinations are more social than antisocial. Be that as it may, in all other things Matysek is a known quantity and we venture to back him in his forthcoming bout with Zbyszko, the Boy Wrestler.



PETER COUGHLIN RICHARD BIGGS JOHN O'SHEA
 BERNARD KIRBY ROBERT O'CONOR JOSEPH MANNS EDWARD BRANNAN

Robert J. D'Conor



MEET, ladies and gentlemen, a most important factotum of the philosophy class, the M. W. The duties of this office consist in each morning tearing from the calendar the sheet of the previous day, and in opening and closing the windows. Bobbie is never happier than when ministering to the comfort of one of his class-mates who is too warm, or perhaps too cold. Robbie is also quite a successful chemist, having verified all reactions except those from which HCN is to be evolved. Outside of Class, Speed can frequently be found patrolling the Boulevard; nevertheless he strenuously objects to the epithet of "Charles St. Cowboy." In addition to the things already mentioned, he is said to take a great interest in Spanish antiques. In the athletic line, Robbie managed to land a place on the basket-ball squad and showed up very well there, especially in the last few games.

John A. D'Shea



JOHN likes to take a vacation every now and then to give his mind a rest from the atmosphere of the class-room. He is the college historian and he compiled the chronicles for the GREEN AND GRAY the last two years. It is our earnest hope that he will be able to find time to do the same for us next year. "Al" spends much of his time riding on the Wilkens Avenue jerkwater and occasionally takes advantage of a stop-over at Charles and Preston. It is also reported that he and another member of the class journey down to Lexington Street every day, but we can see no reason for this and cannot bring ourselves to believe that it is true. "Bash" is an ardent upholder of everything Irish, and just as fiery a denouncer of all things English. In the classes he stands among the leaders, having successfully explored the mazes of Ontology, Theodicy and Ethics. In Chemistry, he was either a good analyst or a good guesser, and in physics, he is a great help to his laboratory partner.

Richard Douglas Biggs



DURING the comparatively short time that Dick has been with us he has won his way into our hearts by his always amiable disposition. He never has a "grouch on." No one ever says that Dick is all right sometimes.

Our fellow student in philosophy possesses a degree of energy which is a marvel to the rest of us who are only ordinary creatures. He is not satisfied to study the precepts of St. Thomas in the hours of light, but also pursues the learned Blackstone in the evenings. Such ambition will succeed.

Sophomore Class Notes

Henry Becker



T last this golden opportunity has been given me, Gentle Readers, whereby I may inform you of my true character. To begin with, I am not a cynic, nor a pessimist, nor even a critic. These false titles were placed upon me by a few who understand not the workings of my mind. Being a man of vast experience I realize the incapacity of others, so I do not hold my adversaries responsible. My record as a student can be obtained by merely signing your name on a plain postal and addressing it to me. As a business man I refer you to Baltimore's leading newspaper. In passing, it suffices to say I have clung to it through the years that it has known three owners. I do not hesitate to assert I am not sponsoring the increase in the Sunday edition. If prospects become a reality, I may sever my relations with this enterprise. Only last week forty others were laid off.

W. Taylor Bouchelle



EET the handsome gentleman who performs none too joyfully at the sometimes onerous task of assistant professor of Chemistry. Taylor shines at piloting a Henry that is pretty good as Henries go. He is very successful with his "hit and get away" attack upon larger and more formidable vehicles. Rumor has it that attendance has picked up considerably since our speed-king began to flaunt his heels in the faces of despairing competitors. Taylor manages to keep a life-size headlock upon the whirl of the social world while shunting the rest of us out of academic honors. "Opt. qui" is his aim and seldom does he fall short of his goal.

Frank J. Daily



It is not my intention to cast any reflections on the good name of Rube Goldberg, but I do claim to be the originator of "Steve Himself." I admit I have often been warned not to try to run everything, some advising me to stick to the sedan. But after all, what can I do when the majority demand me? I am a changed man, changed for the best. In my new resolution I will swear off croquet as soon as I can get back stakes. When it comes to study, well they are not awakened to my abilities yet. True, it has exacted two or three nights last winter to accomplish this superiority, but I entertain no regrets. Personally, I am not keen on this self-service, nevertheless I will fare better than with the cooperation of some others. I wish to contradict the rumor that I am desirous of becoming a city councilman on my graduation. I want it made clear I am no politician. Still, I will be very much disappointed if I am not elected Mayor.

Alphonse S. Gummer



SELF-PROCLAIMED "man of steel" from that oft rapt Southern suburb. A quiet unassuming youth on the surface. A whirlwind of good-natured pranks beneath. Welcomes a joke in and out of class. His genius for original albeit irrelevant excuses forecasts for him a political future with, perhaps, a term as president of the Park Board. His pet alibi for lateness perpetrated upon a despairing dean "the car I was on didn't get here on time." Possessed of much latent genius "cowboy" occasionally startles us by rising to heights that are a correct assay of his true worth.



J. J. SCHONOWSKI
A. S. GUMMER

L. L. IRETON
W. J. TAYMANS

F. C. LAMBDEN
W. T. BOUCHELLE

John J. Hennessy



TO begin with, I am not the orator my commentators would have me. I am but the voice of the multitude. I advocate what the majority desires. Ever am I at their beck and call, ready to speak for them and encourage them in their undertakings. I am not the traveler I am reputed to be. True, I have been to Towson but lately although not altogether of my own volition. Being a strong man I am constantly the object of envy, but my strength enables me to withstand the frequent attacks. More than once have I turned the joke on those who would ridicule. Football is my dish and not baseball as I was incorrectly quoted last year. To those of my readers who are still in ignorance, I wish to announce I discontinued my career as a writer and am devoting myself entirely to prize-essays. To date I have had none returned which in itself is a good omen.

Frank C. Dorigan



MAY not be the author of this plan of each for himself but I am surely in sympathy with it. Since the plan has been passed I will take a few moments of your valuable time to correct some wrong impressions given of me but lately. At no period of my life have I ever understood the jewelry business nor did I at any time don a brown derby. And another thing, I intend to have a talk with the photographer before submitting myself to the camera this month. You may not believe me but the requests for autographed portraits last season were less than half of that of the previous year. The fact that I can now see through things gives me cause to think that no one desired to write my note.

L. Leo Breton



Fritz is popular with his classmates at all times but surprisingly so in his capacity as pilot of the Tuesday "Evergreen to Chemistry" bus. Frank bears up remarkably well under the unsolicited advice and caustic comments of our political boss. A typical college youth is he, in so far as desire for study is concerned—the extent of which, being a college youth, modesty forbids us mention. He is also greatly interested in athletics and an untiring worker in all college activities. The most descriptive thing we can say about Fritz is that he takes himself and his tasks seriously without interfering with an active sense of humor. We regret that some unkind friend has obscured his popularity by having him elected Vice-President.

Francis E. King



MINIATURE dynamo. Has a finger—or perhaps it is a thumb—in every activity within a radius of 10 miles. He is Financial Secretary of the class, or would be if we had any finances. The position of Chairman of the Notes Committee for the Alumni helps crowd his already busy day. However, Frank never lets business interfere with hospitality to “out-of-towners.” Frank is noted for his business abilities and as the clearing-house for passes on the Chemistry bus. Rex is an adept at making suggestions that don’t fit and at rigging up eccentric chemistry apparatus and entertains us with his remarkable and complicated ways of doing the most simple things. He has an extensive line of wit, but we are often undecided whether he is telling a joke or proposing a riddle. Despite his humor and his novel laugh Rex is the ruling power in whatever business details that present themselves—and

J. Carroll Lambden



PROMINENT personage in our social activities. He has attained some fame as an actor but his worldly-wise classmates refuse to be awed by his prowess. Carroll believes that “it pays to advertise” and the advertisement of his own popularity can often be seen on the front seat of his bus. As organist, he produces the tunes that guide us in our occasional vocal endeavors. Said endeavors are reputed to have caused neighboring radio fans to believe they have tuned in on a thunderstorm. When he is so inclined, Carroll, can accomplish much—as witness his commendable efforts to make our social affairs the success they have been.



G. S. O'BRENNAN

F. C. HORIGAN

F. E. KING

J. J. HENNESSY

H. J. BECKER

M. E. RENNIE

F. J. DAILY

J. A. PENN

X. J. WATSON

Gerald S. D'Brennan



CONSIDER it most fortunate for me to be able to refute that "big brother idea" that has been foisted upon you the last two years. I appreciate the honor of being class-president for several consecutive terms, but I do resent the title of manager so often, and erroneously given me. The ease with which I progress in the classics is but the results of many years of hard labor. As an orator, I may not rank among the first, but I am able to hold my own, when the emotions are brought to play. My close connection with Frank has caused me to be singled out as a future politician. This is inaccurate, to say the least, for the only office I may seek will be, perhaps, the secretary of the Department of Agriculture. I would advise perseverance and conscientious labor to those envious of my success.

James A. Penn



THE Clarence part of the "Wilbur and Clarence" duet, self-styled models of perfection, murderers of songs and general mirth-dispensers. Clarence is a typical Arrow Collar boy, he admits it. Oppressed by weighty business and social responsibilities this oft-times languid youth periodically reminds us of his brilliancy by capturing a valued "Opt. qui." If anyone feels inclined to doubt the brilliancy he is ever-ready to modestly remind you of the afore-mentioned motto of the Wilbur-Clarence duet,—but remember, Clarence, a model is only an imitation of the real thing.

Malcolm C. Rennie



O, I won't write my own note. It is unjust to expect me to expose myself to the scorn of the many readers. I opposed that idea from the start. I prefer someone else writing mine. Yes, I am too modest if you wish to know the truth. Don't think for a minute that I would admit I study five nights a week, they wouldn't understand. Little do the readers know I am equipping myself for the battle of life. It would be unreasonable to have them believe I am seeking the role of a business man. You remember last year they said they were unable to print all the good words contributed for me. I can't help being popular and it is not interesting to the readers to learn that I visit Hamilton, not to mention various other localities. Were I to be the author of my own note I would appear an egotist, one person I detest. Di immortales! I have done my thinking on paper. My only salvation is the hope that they don't search this waste basket, if they discover it I am lost.

John Schonowski



E must be careful because Detective Duke knows too much about the writer's shady past. Although lately reported as crossed in love, his facial features still carry the smile that won't wash off. This quiet curly haired stranger hasn't the appearance of an athlete but the soccer and tennis circles of the city know and recognize his ability. Duke has just taken a serious step—after weeks of indecision and uncertainty, assailed by many doubts he has, nevertheless, decided to join the followers of Terpsichore. Where there's smoke there's fire. Who's the reason, John?

William Taymans



O hardship is without its good. I can now contradict the assertion that I am a fancy dancer. I hold no claim to leadership in this respect. However, justice demands I confess a complete knowledge of the latest steps. What to me is of the utmost importance, namely study, may not appeal to all those within hearing. The facility I now possess is but the fruits of labor done in years past. Before I got my start I realized anything worth doing was worth doing well. This is the secret of my success. I was not surprised when, the other day, the student body consulted me concerning our monster campaign and I am assured that they will profit if they but follow my advice. My work has given me an insight into all professions and trades, so that when the day arrives I will cast my lot in favor of the most deserving. There is but one thing beyond my comprehension and that is how my class-mates began calling me Vulcan. I wish to advise my many admirers that my latest work "Midnight Gunplay" will go to press the latter part of this month. This book contains many of my recent experiences and several lines which The Sun omitted.

Xavier Watson



HONEST Sam" the people's choice. The officious duties of beadle have fallen to the lot of conscientious, hard-working Xavier. There's no doubt about him being the people's choice when it comes to selecting, not to say appointing a "Steve" to beseech the Dean's indulgence for some shortcoming. Ordinarily good-natured he complains that he can't get all his work done in six hours' study. But outside of this questionable statement we can always be sure of Sam. If he ever attains the office we will not hesitate to label him "Conscientious Jobholder No. 1." Sam pilots a bus but when he wants to get a thrill he rides with somebody else. He is often forced to play at "Steve" but always comes up smiling.

Freshman Class Notes

Joseph V. Abromaitis



O, another knight of the Cinder Path is Mr. Bromaitis, though he fain would be in the field stopping grass cutters, or wielding "the hickory" against "the pellet."

Right! Abro, likes baseball, what's more—he plays it.

As the spice of life, Joe is the Cayenne pepper. His ready wit and clever dancing help pass all too quickly the noon recess.

He is also a cartoonist of note, and no one is safe from the power of his ready pad and pencil. When he is not sketching, his pad and pencil are employed in the science of Tit-Tat-Toe, but Joe does not let this interfere with his studies as all past records are a credit to him.

W. Albert Bowersox



LIAS Jimmy Murphy, John P. Medbury and John McGraw. By his last name one would think that he is the title of a baseball team or a new kind of English Tobacco, but this is not the case. He is a per-

fectly normal and healthy young man and the only thing different about him is that he can't whisper, he just has to yell. This failing invokes the momentary wrath of the professor, but his apologetic look soon restores him to that worthy instructor's good graces. His humor is absolutely original and has an extremely wide scope, touching from Dugan to Horace and Euripides. "Sox" has never been south of "60" in his life and does not know what the word "worry" means. His ability as a baseball manager has also been proven during the past season and his classmates insist he is second only to John McGraw. "Al" does not know that automobiles are able to go ten miles an hour. His idea of driving is to make milestones look closer than strings on a banjo. Only last week he went down Charles Street at a rate of speed that made the telephone poles take the shape of a board fence.



W. A. BOWERSOX

G. W. McBRIDE

G. E. URBAN

J. J. CURRAN

J. M. THALER

F. T. PEACH

J. J. LACY

R. DAVIS

E. A. SCHIMUNEK

R. A. NEUWEIN

J. Paul Coolahan



THE old adage is: "Worry and Grow Thin." This applies to "Bishop", but not in avoidrupois. Instead, cruel fate has been reaping a harvest in his crop of dark brown locks. It is rumored that this failing is due to his burning the midnight oil over a French Grammar. However, this tendency to baldheadedness has its advantage and he is sometimes taken for the track coach on the cinder path.

Among Paul's many accomplishments, one stands out before all others. It is the ability to snatch "forty winks" of sweet repose while his eyes seem to follow the class routine. This, however, does not hinder him from awaking and translating Horace in a manner that would put Duncan to shame, were he able to hear it.

It is an inspiring sight to see "Bishop" encased in a claw hammer suit, with the tails unfurled to the breeze of an electric fan as he glides gracefully or otherwise over the waxed surface of a dance floor. However, he is a prince in his Kingdom at Howard Park and is well liked by everybody at Loyola.

John F. Cummings



AT all times it is easy for Jack to keep a cool head. Ordinary disturbances seldom rise to his elevated sphere.

His idea of life is sport, and what one likes one usually excels in. The basketball and tennis courts are the only ones he has recourse to, and on these courts words fail him and his actions score far more effectively.

However, there is also another court on which he is often seen, that of the hard wood and prepared wax. Yes, he has "mean pedal extremities" and never gives them a chance to be idle. His belief is that an idle foot is the devil's playground.

The mysteries of Greek fade like fog before an August sun, when Jack begins to translate Homer and Demosthenes into the Queen's English. It was thought for some time that he was promoting a Greek debate, but as neither opponents nor colleagues were to be found, the project fell through, and now he has taken up writing Greek poetry. His first attempt was a narrative called "A Journey from Evergreen on the Two Thirty-One."

J. Joseph Curran



LIKE all true lovers of their locality, Joe claims distinction for Waverly. He imparted to us the information that Sir Walter Scott's novels were made famous by bearing the name Waverly. However, "Currents" is a live wire and is a follower of "Pogo." He holds that this is a manly sport and may be seen on a well known "Pogo" field hopping about in any kind of weather.

Nevertheless, "In the spring a young man's fancy turns to thoughts of diamonds"—baseball diamonds of course—and every day one may see him aiming vicious blows at an innocent "pill", usually sending it on a long journey to test the ability of the fielders.

Although he 'goes in' strongly for sports, he does not let that interfere with study, and should he fail in professional baseball, track or Pogo, we strongly recommend him as a politician.

If he should blast our hopes here, probably he would turn Sheik and shake the "light fantastic" on some local Sahara. Lately he has given us ample reason to believe that he has Arabic tendencies.

Roger Davis



AFTER a year's absence, the call of Loyola has caused Dave to wander out towards Evergreen.

He is ever jolly and his silvery laughter reminds one of static laden atmosphere heard via Radio. But his laugh and smile are purely original.

Dave also tried his hand, or better, feet, at track; but as his 'clogs' went back on him, he will wait until next season to gather laurels.

In class, he entertains no fears about Greek, Latin, or any dead language, and his French, like his smile—is original.

When Dave's face is seen behind a Piedmont it disarms all suspicion of getting burnt—but it is only momentary, in the next instant, he gives you a "wise crack" that would double a Pessimist in laughter.

Besides being jolly and popular, he is very studious and sits entranced with the beauty of Horace, while the majority of his classmates are wishing that Horace had died before his styles scratched off *Ars Poetica*.

Salvatore J. Demarco



IF you have ever chanced to stand at the corner of Liberty Heights and Garrison Boulevard any evening in the week for a certain length of time, you have most probably seen Bill. No—he does not live in that part of town, but it is rumored that he wanders out there to study.

Salvatore is a lover of dancing. Not this popular kind, but the Artistic Aesthetic dancing (ask Dad, he knows why), and according to “Reds” he is quite proficient when it comes to imitating the Muses.

Bill wishes to follow in his father’s footsteps and become a surgeon. Any one can readily see he has talents for cutting up. But this is not a limit to his ability. He is quite an athlete as he hopes to show next year and also a poet of renown. His poem, “Mon Bon Ami”, is immortal, at least to his fellow students.

This is Bill’s first year at Loyola. He graduated from Calvert Hall last June and was easily persuaded to attend his present Alma Mater. His pleasant smile and agreeable disposition soon won him many friends. He is a very quiet chap. Maybe it is because he is busily thinking about some friend? Who can tell?

Robert Di Paula



THE difficulties that perturb the ordinary mind vanish like smoke for Dip—at least he says so. He is somewhat of a linguist and is now mastering German, preparatory to solving the mazes of Hebrew and Sanscrit, not mentioning Shorthand. His accomplishments do not end here, far from it—they even go as far as checkers, and all his spare time is taken up in organizing a winning team.

Robert loves books and always carries an armful to and from the college. He evidently reads them, for each day brings a difficult question from him. We always wonder if he is trying to ‘stall’ us.

However, he profits by this, and therefore is always to the fore in his studies.

Bernard W. Donohue



IN medieval times the kings needed their jesters and even now every class needs someone to keep things alive, and they usually have one. The Freshman Class of '26 is no exception and to "Dunny" falls this role. By this statement, we do not by any means imply that his mind is of the same type as the Court jester; far from it, as his record in class will verify. In fact it is next to impossible to put anything over on him. Years of practice have so sharpened his wits as to *tell* a joke no matter under what form it is disguised.

Although, he cares nothing for dancing or such frivolous pastimes, he enjoys outdoor exercise and when not practicing on the cinder path, he is tramping the wilds of Mt. Washington with a copy of "Sherlock Holmes" under his arm. From all indications, he will some day rival that worthy gentleman. "Dear", can already out do him when it comes to disguising himself. It is possible for him to grow a beard over night.

This is his first year at Loyola, having attended St. Mary's High School in Clarksburg, where he graduated last fall. But it did not take him long to get acquainted and admired.

Jos. A. Dugan



IO, his middle name is not Athletic, but well could it be; being our hope on the Cinder Trail, one cannot think of Joe without associating him with dash. He is a clever stepper both on the Cinder Path and on the hard-wood.

Not wishing to neglect any sport, Joe is using all his spare energy in catching flies.

No man is perfect; therefore Joseph has his faults, but as everyone has them, there is no reason to enumerate. Suffice it to say—Joe is a good fellow and is found at his best in Math class where he seeks seclusion in a corner, and wafts his spirits to the land of Nod only to return at the sound of the bell.

However taken up his time may seem, he always has enough to put in on his studies—come into German class some day and verify it for yourself.

Had we the power of the Fates in moulding Joe's future, we would have him a Statesman. Although he would score a "Royal Beaner" for the player who spied him first, we do not recommend him on this count, but for his vocal organs.

You've guessed it! Joe is an Orator, and his voice chafes at being confined to the boundaries of a room.

Keep it up, Joe, remember Demosthenes.



MAX WAYS

R. LYON

W. McWILLIAMS

J. MENTON

P. MANNS

Paul Gunning



AVE you got any money? This startling question is repeated to the members of the Freshman class every Monday morning of the school year. Paul has the thankless office of Class Treasurer and exercises its disagreeable duties nobly, if not successfully, for it is no easy duty to extract the sum of ten cents every week. He is very methodical in his duties and keeps a complete set of books and can easily tell in a moment how much each one owes or doesn't owe. In after life he may become a great accountant, because he has talent for this line of work. This same thoroughness is shown in his work with the track team. He started practice with a bang and plodded along to the bitter end, he was always trying and if not always successful, did his best. Always smiling and trying, he was admired by his companions and urged them to strive for greater triumphs in their undertakings.

James J. Lacy



OTHARIO and The Village Blacksmith rolled together and wearing the uniform and insignia of an archangel on full dress parade is the best picture we can give of Jim—the dark riddle, the bucket of contrast, the giggling Sphinx and the pride of the Freshman class. Athletically so prominent, he, like Alexander, sought new worlds to conquer. Aye, and found them in the glittering social spheres where his energy now has ample room to display his variegated talents. Jim was a bulwark to the basketball squad last winter and it is due partly to his untiring efforts that the team went through a very successful season. But this is not the limit of his success. He played brilliantly on the tennis team and likewise on the diamond. He hopes to be able to play on Evergreen's first football team next year and from all indications he will not only play but star. "Rudy", as he is sometimes called, manages to retain the reputation he has always had, that of a good and very consistent student. It is rumored that he talks in his sleep. Tough!

Robert M. Lyons

*"In arguing too, the parson owned his skill,
For even though vanquished he could argue still."*



T the time Oliver Goldsmith wrote the above famous words he must have foreseen that there would someday be a person whom these words fit perfectly. If our theory is correct, "Doc" is the person he had in view. Every motion put before our class in council assembled has felt the sting of his eloquently caustic tongue. However, his opposition complex has frequently rescued us from our own thoughtlessness and for this we are profoundly grateful. When Doc springs forth to do battle "the days of peace and slumberous calm are fled" and his arguments gather all the more weight from his enviable positions in the fields of study and of sports. Foremost in nearly all of our classes, he is also a valuable member of the basketball and baseball teams.

Doc does not confide all his time to studies and athletics but is a great lover of the terpsichorean art. His favorite flower is the "rose."

J. Philip Ganns



AKEN in terms of avoirdupois, Philip is a subject worth considering, because he tips the scale at one ounce less than one hundred and ninety pounds. In spite of this excess baggage, he is quite a finale hopper. Gentle reader it is quite a treat to see "Tubby" dancing down the floor to the tune of a dreamy waltz.

Phil's favorite pastime is partaking of victuals. Indeed, it would give joy to any cook's heart to see him inhale a piece of Lemon Merangue pie at the lunch counter. But all his thoughts are not of such temporal pleasures, he has developed a taste for beautiful things since coming into our poetry class. It is a pity that he does not reside in England where he would become Poet Laureate and hold the same positions that other great poets have done in the past. However, this cannot be helped and he will have to slave over his masterpieces on this side of the pond. But his good nature will help him along ways in his struggle for supremacy.

He usually weighs everything before he says it and for that reason keeps friends that he makes.

Harry R. Beagher



HIS is our man of mystery. Harry has only been with us for a year and we haven't been able to fathom the depths of his quiet nature, as yet. Graduating last year from Calvert Hall as an honor man, Harry had the distinction of being Valedictorian. He has many traits that mark him as a genius, we hope those traits don't deceive us. Class routine became too irksome for Harry one day, so he spent the day roaming about as fancy directed. It must have removed a great weight from his mind for when he came in the next morning, he was greatly refreshed.

Harry once took up Track, but, to use his own words, "The company is too fast, I have better use of my time." Now rumor has it that he is about to enter into a "Dancing Marathon", provided, the music is slow enough.

In class, he disclaims the use of a Pony, using camels instead. Harry is our Samson, and sometimes carries as many as twenty Camels in his pocket.

Questions of the day never worry him, for when the cares of the world begin to press, he mounts his 'glass hack' and wafts himself out along sylvan paths 'till the clouds roll by.'

Carroll J. W. McBride



ERY often it is said that precious articles come in small packages. This seems to be the case with Micky, for, although, he is the smallest in stature of anyone in the class, the comparison can end right there, because he is one of the many shining lights of the "Class of '26." Carroll stands well in both classwork and the estimation of fellow students. It is indeed a treat to hear him present his arguments in the Debating Society, and he would make a successful lawyer, provided he be allowed to carry a gun for self-defense. Micky is a great lover of nature and the outdoors, and every morning he can be seen tramping from York Road to Evergreen, communing with nature as he passes along. If there were more people like our young friend, the car company would be forced to reduce its rates. Who knows, maybe Micky is the originator of a movement to force the United into such a step. We hope so anyway and if such be the case, we wish him luck.

William J. McWilliams



N inmate of Annapolis who immigrates hither in the pursuit of knowledge. He is the able and esteemed president of our class and as a raconteur ranks second to none. He believes in enjoying life and it is very seldom that he goes contrary to his beliefs. But the most outstanding feature of his many qualities is his uncanny ability of awakening from a deep sleep and delivering an oration charged with fire and conviction on a subject which he never heard of before. He is another great orator of the Freshman Class and when his turn comes for debate the students are sure of an interesting period. His eloquence caused him to be called out of turn also, and many times he spoke on a moment's notice for an absent debater. Although he never gets sooty from burning the nocturnal oil, he also never gets dust in his eyes from the rest of the class as he manages to keep well up in the scholastic vanguard. He is, too, a bearcat at amateur theatricals in his native village.

John A. Denton



HIS hitherto silent partner in the Lacy-Lyon-Cummings Corporation has this year flowered into the most prominent member of the aforesaid firm.

Laughter at his unequaled wit has broken more ribs than football. The wide range of his facial expression makes Barrymore look like a cigar-store Indian and the mask that his face sometimes obediently assumes makes the redskin look like an Italian barber who has mistaken razor for knife while eating peas.

The only time that Jack is not the center of merriment is on the basketball court where he is the center of admiration.

He loves the dear old School so much that he comes clean from Sparrows Point to go there. No small task.

Reginald A. Neuwein



EGGIE" is a very good boy, but he looks like a much better boy.

He is a diligent follower of the track, but not the kind of track you think we mean, because he would rather run himself than witness the heart-breaking performance of an unexpectedly spavined nag. Max has taken "Reggie" under his wing and is trying to teach him the art of oratory, but "Reggie" has ideas of his own. One of his ideas of a good time is walking to school, rain or shine. This probably accounts for his pink cheeks. His popularity among the ladies does not go to the head enough to keep him from being a good student, and a very good student of the outlandish lingo babbled by the forefathers of our banana vendors. He is said to be a Sheik in sheep's clothing and it is very pleasing to the imagination to picture this handsome Romeo inclosed in a sheet and galloping up Charles Street on a Sunday afternoon.

Frank Beach



RANK has already shown signs of intellectual greatness, and if he keeps on going for the next three years as he has this first year, we are sure of a brilliant career for him. While he shines brightly in all branches of study, Latin seems to be his favorite. It was in this subject that he helped many of the other members of the class when they waved the flag of distress. Frank hails from the widely known town of Woodstock, maybe that is the reason for his ambition to master the Latin language. "Country" had also the ambition to become a great distance runner, but after a few days traveling, in fast company, he became so fast that the people of Woodstock began to complain about the dust he would stir up while flying down the road. However, Frank is planning a comeback for next year and is practicing hard every day, by waiting until the last minute and then making a dash for the 2:31.

Emmanuel Schimunek



HERE are many good qualities to be admired in human nature, but in the estimation of the writer the greatest of all is the ability to rise from the depths of slumber when summoned in the morning.

In this virtue "Shimmy" takes the flannel extension ladder, because every morning at 4:30 he can be seen working busily in the cool pink dawn, at least he says so, but we have never arisen at that hour to verify his statement. He is one of the "Seven Wonders of Loyola", because we can say without hesitation that he is the only one that arises before six o'clock.

At school he is constantly in the companionship of Twardowicz. We would be fully justified in calling these two the "Siamese Twins." However, the friendship seems beneficial to both as they stand high in class. There is one mystery that has never been fully explained, "Who is the young lady that has vamped 'Shimmy' Cherchez la femme!"

Joseph M. Chapler



VERY age gives birth to a debater. This age has given us St. Joe; and we cannot make out whether we are blessed or afflicted.

He is a very argumentative youth, and has repeatedly endeavored to give us the exact whereabouts of Judas. Although, his argument was red-hot, we remained cool just for the sake of disagreeing with him. If ever you wish to test the soundness of your arguments, hunt up Joe and place the matter before him. He will argue with anybody, on any question; even the Einstein Theory.

This is only a slight fault outside of being a runner. His motto is: "I take no man's dust, or cinders, as the case may be."

Joseph M. has many fine points and shows them in Math. class (if he's awake). For this reason we have cause to believe that he has a great future in figures, provided, of course, he does not revolutionize the science.

Mitchell L. Twardowicz



ITCH" is another of the "Seven Wonders of Loyola", only in a different way than his buddy "Shimmy." His ability to study just as hard during the warm days of Spring, when the thoughts of others turn to baseball and tennis, as he does during the winter months earns him this title. Horace or Demosthenes have no horror for "Twardo" and he goes about them as if they were simple English sentences. The only one to dispute first place with him is Lyon, but then the "Doc" disputes everything. He is also a ball-player of no mean ability and took an important part in the Freshman baseball team, catching, pitching or fielding, as the occasion demanded. His one great ambition in life is to invent some kind of a machine that will keep Shimunek awake. At the present time he has to take the time to pinch him when a lecture becomes dull. However, if he keeps at it long enough, he is certain to succeed, because he does thoroughly everything he undertakes.



J. CUMMINGS

P. COOLAHAN

S. DEMARCO

J. ABROMAITIS

R. DI PAULA

J. DUGAN

M. TWARDOWICZ

B. DONOHUE

H. MEAGHER

P. GUNNING

George Urban



SWARTHY Falstaff is George whose risibility and deep chortle go hand in hand. He belongs to the "Laugh and Grow Fat Club" and we could have used the word "rotundity" instead of "risibility" above. He allows his geniality to be interrupted by one of his devastating Philippics against Capitalism. He is fond of speaking, and judging from his past performance in the Debating Society, we expect to see him sometime in after life, mounted upon a soap box at some corner, recruiting members to the socialist party.

One of our proudest boasts in the scholastic line is this pilgrim from Westport. He is also a musician of sorts, and bullies a drum around in his spare moments.

Charles M. Ways



HARLES Max Ways, alias Demosthenes II, is a true disciple of the art of oratory. We cannot say that he has the making of a great orator because he is one already. He is one of the most interesting individuals that ever trod the path from Bedford Square to Cold Spring Lane. Happy, always; sleepy, most of the time; ambitious, sometimes; punctual, seldom; brilliant, undoubtedly; agreeable, very; always walks, dislikes movies; can't read his own writing, somewhat of a misogynist, poet, author, essayist, a good fellow and sometimes thought to be insane. One of his many hallucinations was the Freshman pool team. This was one time his pet hobby and he spent many long hours and much long green practicing for the match with the Sophomores. Max took part in the annual public debate this year and did nobly indeed, although pitted against older men. From the present outlook, Max has a brilliant future.

Pre-Medical Second Year

T. Nelson Carey

LOYOLA '21



INSOME and cheerful. Like a Gem, he's Ever-ready. Lab. that spells disaster for some is only pastime for him. Let it be understood that he is destined to succeed, for he has been using in a most admirable manner the means to his desired end. He speaks little but says much, and not infrequently burns incense to the goddess Terpsichore. Between the Lincolnette, Tennis, and Junior Proms, Nelson is a busy fellow.

Thomas P. Doughney

LOYOLA '21



OM, long since has lost the name of the "Downey Little Deacon," and acquired "Doc." Well, even though he is now in that select class he has lost none of his natural wit. His subtle humor is always a ray of sunshine in our darkest moments, and without the "little boy" the class would often be as happy. True to the traditions of his ancestors, Tom is an optimist in all his endeavors. No cloud is so dark but that its silver lining can be seen by him and he is always willing to show every one else that brightness.



B. A. MILLER

J. P. DOUGHNEY

A. C. THOMAS

J. A. WRIGHT

T. N. CAREY

Boniface A. Miller

BALTIMORE CITY COLLEGE '21



HERE we have our best known member. For several years at City he acquitted himself with great honor at third base, holding down the hot corner as it has not been held down in some years. When Bonny joined us at Evergreen, we felt at first a bit shy, but his genial smile soon won our hearts. During his two years with us Bonny has batted himself to renown on the diamond, and in class has shown himself to be one of our most popular students. He meets hard studies with the same powerful punch with which he swings on 'em when they come over the plate.

A. Chase Thomas

LOYOLA '21



URING his career at Loyola High School, Chase was best known for his good work on the Base-Ball Team, which he led to more than one victory by his able pitching.

Chase joined the Pre-Medical Section of the College in the fall of 1921, and for the last two years has been diligently pursuing a very successful course. Philosophy appears to be his chief delight. Frequently he may be seen about the grounds at Evergreen discussing the most abstruse problems with the distinguished members of the Senior class. It is said that Chase, in moments of reflection, has been known to cry out, somewhat after the manner of Alexander, "If I could not be a great surgeon, I would like to be a Philosopher."

John B. Wright

LOYOLA '20



E, as a class, hold that John is Valentino's only rival.

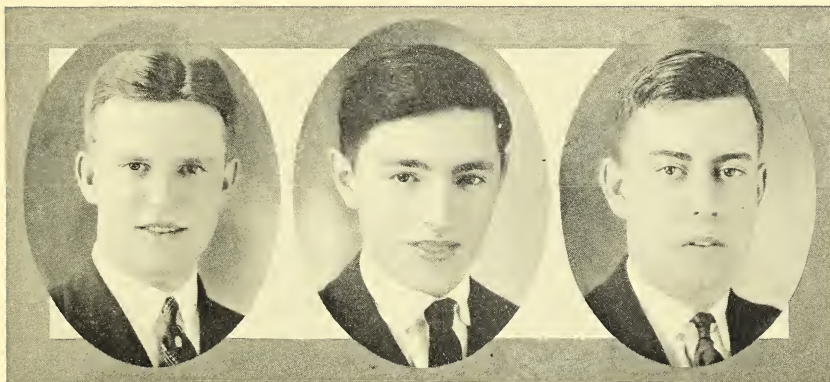
But John, besides being a winner of hearts, is also a winner in his work. He goes about it with a grim determination, to do or die. Moreover, when clouds of difficulties are overhead, and the future seems uncertain, John is always with a broad smile. This smile has won him hosts of friends and no one can resist the warmth of its rays. With this grim determination combined with his pleasant disposition, John is bound to be a success in the medical profession.

Pre-Medical First Year



N the morning of September 25th, 1922, six members responded to the bell, summoning them to the first class of the Pre-Medical Course. The schedule for the future medicos decided upon included Chemistry, Physics, English, Evidences and foremost, Philosophy. For a couple of weeks we struggled along with the intricacies of the last named, as this subject was destined to be the Waterloo of three of our number, who decided that their intellect could not be penetrated by holding their mouths open, and so turned their destinies to the A. B. course.

This sudden fall of the brave reduced our pre-med class to three members, Benjamin Hayden from Baltimore Polytechnic Institute; Alexander Kemp from Catonsville High School, and Vincent Messina from Baltimore City College. The fact that we were from rival High Schools did not hinder our acquaintance and friendship, for assuming the roll of the "Three Musketeers," we braved the challenges that our studies offered.



A. B. KEMP

V. MESSINA

B. S. HAYDEN

Nothing unusual took place in our big class the first Semester, except for the trips that we took to the High School on Calvert Street for Chemistry and Physics, which in themselves offered an intermission from the terms, opinions, proofs and doubts that greeted us in Father Ooghe's class the first hour each morning.

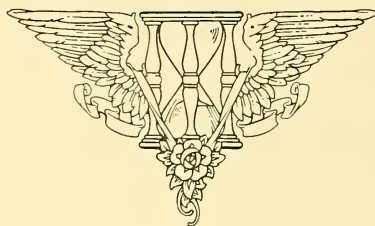
We completed the first semester examinations without any fatalities which was quite an encouragement considering the fact that our subjects were taken with Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores. It was not long before we became very well acquainted with Father McLoughlin's kind and gentle ways of teaching

chemistry. Of course, the technique with which we performed our experiments was a surprise to our learned professor and consequently brought forth many ejaculations.

In Athletics we could not boast of any great stars, but whenever Loyola was found in competition Ben, Alex, and Vincent were sure to be there to give the team their utmost moral support.

At this time literature also became prominent in our lives as we found ourselves associating with such great men as Shakespeare, Milton, Pope and Dryden.

The opening of spring finds us well on the way of completing our first year of the Pre-Medical Course. The only obstacles in our way being the final examinations. But the announcement of a gymnasium to be erected in the near future and the sight of our unique Science building well on the way to completion offer such inducements to us that we are determined to overcome all barriers that may prevent us participating in the new and attractive enterprises of greater Loyola. With this our objective purpose and keeping our studies ever before us we approach undismayed the end of our first year at Evergreen.





THE FIRST ATHLETIC FIELD, SEPTEMBER, 1921



our return to school from the summer vacation of 1922, we found the Athletic Field nearing completion. The football gridiron and baseball diamond were completed, as was also a wonderful 440 yard cinder track surrounding them. The tennis courts were in the last stages of construction and we were assured that they would be ready for the Spring Tennis Campaign.

At the first meeting of the Athletic Association at which James O'Neill, the president, presided, it was decided not to have a football team or a formal baseball team, owing to the lack of material and funds. Basketball, track and tennis were discussed and at a later date it was decided to have a Freshmen baseball team.

BASKETBALL.

At the first practice of the year about twenty candidates reported to Capt. "Joe" Kelly and Coach "Stan" Cook. Among them, besides Capt. Kelly, were "Dan" Barrett, "Mike" Delea, "Bob" O'Connor, "Pete" Coughlin and "Fritz" Horigan, from last year's squad, and "Jim" Lacy, "Jack" Menton, "Jack" Cummings and "Bob" Lyon, of last year's Championship High School team, and several other promising men. Manager "Jimmy" O'Neil had arranged a very attractive schedule and great hopes were entertained of annexing the State Title, which Mt. St. Mary's had won for three consecutive years.

The season was opened at New Windsor where the "Evergreeners" journeyed to meet the strong Blue Ridge College five. We got sweet revenge for last year's defeat, the game ending with us on the long end of a 34 to 21 score. The team worked like a well-oiled machine, and the new men from last year's High School team showed that they were of college caliber. "Jim" Lacy and "Jack" Cummings,

"Jack" Menton and "Bob" Lyon, all proving to be of great promise. The veterans from last year's team likewise performed admirably, even showing improvement over their playing of former years.

During the Christmas holidays, the Alumni team was met and beaten by an overwhelming score, the skill of the college team, proving to be too much for the experience of the former stars.

Gallaudet was played in Baltimore at the close of the Christmas vacation and was conquered easily by a score of 33 to 25. The game was rather interesting, due to the fact that the "Evergreeners" ran up a score of 20 to 4 in the first half. In the second half they loafed and Gallaudet gradually crept up on them. Although our team won handily, they disappointed their followers slightly because their team work was not of the best, insomuch as they depended entirely too much on individual playing to win.

BASKET BALL TEAM



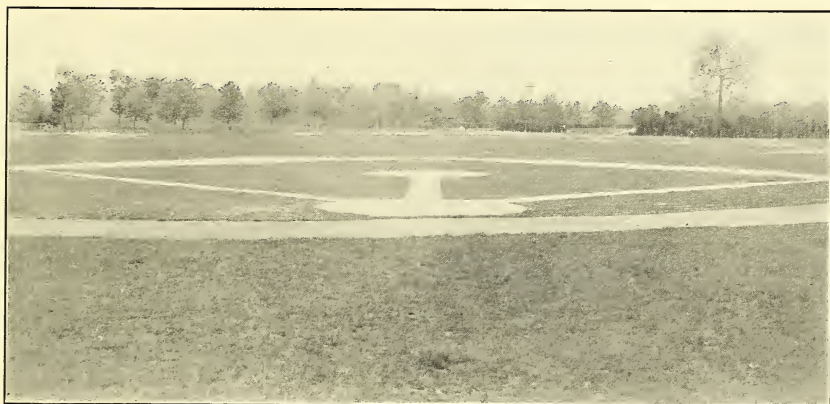
J. O'NEILL, Mgr., J. MENTON, J. LACY, R. LYON, B. KIRBY
J. KELLY, Capt., D. BARRETT, J. CUMMINGS, R. O'CONOR, P. COUGHLIN

The following week Coach Cook took his squad to Philadelphia where they met the St. Joseph's Quintet. The fact that Coach Cook had given his team some words of good advice after the Gallaudet game was very apparent, for our men triumphed over the fast flying St. "Joe" boys by a score 25 to 21. The Green and Gray team showed great improvement in all departments of the game, the work of "Jack" Cummings and "Jim" Lacy especially standing out.

Washington College of Chestertown, Maryland, was our next adversary. The game was played in Baltimore and was the most important on our schedule, owing to the fact that Washington was picked by all basketball critics to win the State Championship. The contest was close throughout and although Washington usually was in the lead, the game which thrilled over a thousand spectators was in doubt until the final whistle. The ultimate score was Washington 26—Loyola 21. The

Loyola team fought nobly and it was due only to lack of experience and consequent inability to penetrate Washington's five-man defense that they failed "to bring home the bacon." Our team played better in this game than they did in any other game throughout the entire season. Cummings' shots from the field and the foul line and Lacy's all around playing helped much to keep the Green and Gray in the thick of the fight. Washington, displaying wonderful team work and individual skill, proved herself to be one of the ranking teams of the East. All of the papers described the game as one of the best played in Baltimore for years.

At this critical part of the season when the team, disappointed and discouraged by the loss of the Washington college game and thereby the State Championship, needed all its strength, it was met with a grave setback by the temporary withdrawal of "Jack" Cummings with a sprained ankle. This was



THE NEW FIELD

too much for our men to contend with and although they fought hard and courageously they lost their three next games; to St. John's at Annapolis by a score of 28—25; to St. Joseph's at Baltimore by a score of 37—31; and to the Marines at Quantico by a score of 35—18.

The first two games were earnestly played and were heart-breaking ones to lose, each being any team's game until the final whistle. In the game with the Marines, the Green and Gray, though playing fiercely, was greatly off form and hardly gave the Leathernecks a good run for the money.

In the following game on the schedule, by way of celebrating Cummings' return to the lineup, Loyola got revenge on St. John's, sending the Cadets back to Annapolis on the short end of a 31—30 score. Cummings inasmuch as he scored 21 points all by himself, likewise seemed to be celebrating. The game itself was

very thrilling, the score being tied at the final whistle at 27—27. An extra five-minute period was played and Loyola showed her true colors by taking the lead and holding it. Besides Cummings, Lacy and O'Connor played brilliantly, the latter doing some very clever guarding and the former playing his usual steady dependable game. Capt. Kelly played his usual good game, setting to the rest of the team an example of "fight" and "never-say-die-spirit" well worth following.

In her next start, Loyola clashed with Moravian College at Baltimore. The game was a walk-away for the Green and Gray from the start to finish, the final whistle halting the game at a score of 40—18. The whole Loyola team performed well with "Jack" Menton standing out with his clever and beautiful dribbling.

The following week Loyola journeyed to Washington to meet Gallaudet in a return match. The "Kendall Greeners" were out for revenge and inasmuch as the referee was rather lenient the game developed into a rough-and-tumble



THE FIRST GAME PLAYED ON THE NEW FIELD
OCTOBER 13, 1922, LOYOLA HIGH VS. POLYTECHNIC

affair, with the Green and Gray boys landing on top. Capt. "Joe" Kelly ran rampant at forward, caging six goals from difficult angles and starring in all departments of the game. The final score was Loyola 37, Gallaudet 34.

The Marines came from Quantico to meet our team in its next game. In order to assure themselves of victory the "Sea-Soldiers" brought with them Frank Goettge of football fame, the best athlete and most admired man in the whole Corps. Goettge, although the Marines' best center, had not played for them in many previous games owing to the fact that he had been studying Motor Transportation at Camp Holabird, Baltimore. Undaunted by the presence of the "Great Goettge", the Green and Gray boys went into the game determined to win. The game was nip-and-tuck throughout, with Loyola usually leading by several points. With a minute more to play, the visitors knotted the count at 26 all. No one scored until almost coincident with the final whistle a foul was called on the Marines. Although the game was over according to the rules Loyola was allowed

to take her free toss. Everyone waited with bated breath while Cummings prepared to shoot the ball. "Jack", equal to the occasion dropped the ball cleanly through the basket amid the cheers of the spectators.

With four straight victories behind her, Loyola journeyed to Chestertown to meet Washington College in the final game of the season. The Eastern Sho' team was well prepared and, to the disappointment and chagrin of our team, triumphed easily by a score of 37—12. The Evergreen boys did their best, but were unable to penetrate Washington's "Airtight" five-man defense.

Although our team was unsuccessful in its attempt to win the State Championship, nevertheless the season was considered a very successful one inasmuch as the Green and Gray was on top in eight out of thirteen games. Summary:—

Dec. 14, 1922, at New Windsor.....	Loyola 34	Blue Ridge 21
Dec. 28, 1922, at Baltimore.....	Loyola 66	Alumni 18
Jan. 6, 1923, at Baltimore.....	Loyola 33	Gallaudet 25
Jan. 9, 1923, at Philadelphia.....	Loyola 25	St. Joseph's 21
Jan. 24, 1923, at Baltimore.....	Loyola 21	Washington 26
Jan. 24, 1923, at Annapolis.....	Loyola 25	St. John's 28
Jan. 27, 1923, at Baltimore.....	Loyola 31	St. Joseph's 37
Feb. 1, 1923, at Quantico.....	Loyola 18	Marines 35
Feb. 10, 1923, at Baltimore.....	Loyola 31	St. John's 30
Feb. 17, 1923, at Baltimore.....	Loyola 40	Moravian 18
Feb. 22, 1923, at Washington.....	Loyola 37	Gallaudet 34
Feb. 24, 1923, at Baltimore.....	Loyola 27	Marines 26
Feb. 28 1923, at Chestertown.....	Loyola 12	Washington 37
<hr/>		
Loyola 400		Opponents 356

Shortly after the close of the season, the team met to elect a Captain for next year. Their choice was "Jim" Lacy. Let it be said here that "Jim" was greatly deserving of the honor, inasmuch as in the past season he proved himself to be one of the best basketball players who ever played for Loyola, and everyone knows of Loyola's envious record. At all times was "Jim" in the thick of the fight, giving his best, playing brilliantly, steadily and unselfishly. "Jim" played any position guard, center and forward, wherever the Coach needed him most.

This year we lose by graduation Capt. Kelly for four years a regular on the College team and "Dan" Barrett also for four years on the first squad. These men will be greatly missed and Capt. Kelly's fighting spirit and inability to ever accept defeat will never be forgotten. But for next year we will have back with us the finest nucleus we have had for a team since before the war, when Loyola's Quintets ranked with America's best. Consequently a difficult schedule is being arranged for next season which we hope to be our most successful for many years.

TRACK.

This year for the first time in many years the Green and Gray was carried by our Athletes on the cinder path. It was decided to have a track team at the first meeting of the Athletic Association, at which Frank Morris, '23, was elected manager of the new branch of sport at Evergreen. We were very fortunate in obtaining as our Coach, George Horn, an old Loyola boy and one of the best known runners in these parts.

The first practice was held shortly after the Christmas holidays and about fifteen men answered Coach Horn's call. After several weeks of training, Coach Horn weeded out the unlikely candidates and soon had his squad cut down to

TRACK TEAM



A. BOWERSOX, B. DONOHUE, F. MORRIS, Mgr., J. DUGAN
J. ABROMAITIS, T. BOUCHELLE, Capt., J. THALER, P. COOLAHAN,

these men:—Bouchelle, Dugan, Donahue, Bowersox, Abromaitis, Neuwein, Coolahan, Thaler and Curran. Bouchelle, '25, was elected Captain of the team shortly before the first meet.

The team was first entered in the Georgetown University Indoor Meet at Washington and then in the Johns Hopkins Fifth Regiment Indoor Meet at Baltimore. Although no places were captured by our men in these meets, they ran well, finishing well up in large fields of entrants. Their failure to take away honors was due, not to lack of ability, but to lack of experience, that is to say, they had not as yet learned exactly when to "hold back" and when to "let loose" their speed.

The next meet in which they ran was the Veteran's Meet held at the Richmond Market Armory, Baltimore. Capt. Bouchelle, one of our few entrants, with a slight handicap, managed to take first place in the 300-yard dash against the best runners around Baltimore. This was very encouraging to the members of the team and its coach, and spurred them on to greater efforts.

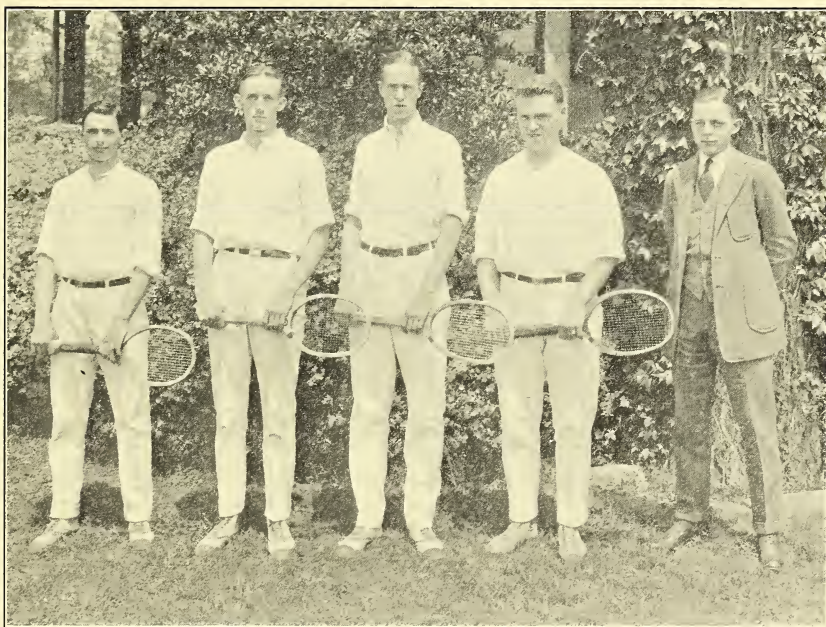
The outdoor season was opened by the Cross Country Club, "Three-mile-street-race", held on Easter Monday night. Four of our men entered, and although they had slight handicaps, they nevertheless surprised everyone by taking third, fourth, seventh and eighth out of a field of 26, made up of the best distance men in the South Atlantic Section of the country. "Joe" Curran and "Joe" Dugan, who had finished third and fourth, respectively, received silver loving cups as prizes for their efforts.

After the Easter vacation, the team was strengthened by several new candidates. Among them "Jack" Menton of basketball fame, appears to be very promising.

The members of the track team will bear the Green and Gray in the American Legion Games at the Central High School Stadium, Washington, on April 21, and in all other meets of importance in this section. The men are training very hard and we are sure that their efforts and the efforts of Coach Horn will be crowned with success.

TENNIS.

Our tennis prospects for this year received quite a blow at Graduation last year, inasmuch as we lost such good players as "Bill" Sweeney, "Eddie" Kerr and Paul Menton. Sweeney, one of the best Collegiate players in the country,



R. LYON, D. BARRETT, Capt., J. CUMMINGS, P. COOLAHAN, G. R. GIBSON, Mgr.

left an especially "big hole" to be filled this year. However, when the first practice of the season was called, our prospects took quite a rise. "Mike" Delea and "Pete" Coughlin, two reliable men from last year's squad, and several new men reported to Capt. "Dan" Barrett, a brilliant racqueter, who is expected to be our mainstay this year and to fill the vacancy made by Sweeney's graduation. After several practices it was found that of the new men, Lacy, Menton, Cummings and Lyon, all of the basketball squad, were wonderful players, and on account of the form they showed we felt it safe to predict that our team of this year would be at least on a par with the teams of former days.

The six tennis courts, the ground for which was graded and prepared in the fall were not in shape in time to give our men a chance to practice on them. The team was thus forced to go to any courts available, generally Public Park courts, and consequently they were unable to get sufficient early season practice.

The first match of the season was played at New Windsor against the Blue Ridge College racquetters. Despite their lack of practice and the absence from the lineup of Capt. Barrett, who was sick, our men managed to hold the New Windsorites to a draw. Summary of the match:—

SINGLES

Lyon of Loyola.....lost to Flohr of Blue Ridge.....6-0, 6-1
 Menton of Loyola.....lost to John of Blue Ridge.....6-0, 8-6
 Cummings of Loyola....won from Zuke of Blue Ridge....6-0, 6-1
 Coughlin of Loyola.....won from Warner of Blue Ridge..3-6, 6-0, 6-2

DOUBLES

Lyon and Lacy of Loyola lost to Flohr and John of Blue Ridge.....6-3, 3-6, 6-2
 Cummings and Menton of Loyola won from Warner and Zuke of Blue Ridge 6-0, 6-3

To hold Blue Ridge to a draw with only one or two days practice and without the services of Capt. Barrett was very encouraging to our men. Tennis is a game which requires much practice and after a winter's lay-off it takes at least several weeks of strenuous work to regain anything like one's best form. Our men are practicing diligently and since our own courts will be in shape soon, the outlook for the rest of the season is cheering. Capt. Barrett is now back in the line-up, and taking all in all we look forward with great confidence and expectation to the remaining matches on the schedule which Manager Gibson has arranged.

April—Sat. 21st—Blue Ridge College—New Windsor (played).

Sat. 28th—Johns Hopkins—Homewood.

May—Wed. 9th—Drexel Institute—Evergreen.

Thurs. 10th—Georgetown U.—Georgetown.

Fri. 11th—Catholic U.—Evergreen.

Sat. 12th—Johns Hopkins—Homewood.

Wed. 23rd—St. Joseph's—Philadelphia (pending).

Thurs. 24th—Moravian—Bethlehem, Pa.

FRESHMEN BASEBALL

Inasmuch as there were many men of baseball ability in the Freshmen Class this year, it was decided to have a Freshmen baseball team and thus develop talent for the College nine which we expect to have later.

As soon as the diamond had dried out from the winter snows and spring rains, practice was called and the following men reported:—Lacy, Menton, Lyon, Abromaitis, Donahue, Bowersox, Cummings, Davis, Curran, Twardowitz, Coolahan and several others.

FRESHMAN BASE BALL TEAM



J. MENTON, J. CUMMINGS, M. TWARDOWICZ
A. NEUWEIN, J. CURRAN, R. LYON, J. LACY
A. BOWERSOX, P. COOLAHAN, J. ABROMAITIS

The season was opened on April 30th with Baltimore City College at Evergreen. Although our men lost by a score of 8-4, they have nothing to be discouraged about, for they showed great potential ability, and it was only their very apparent lack of practice which caused their defeat. Menton pitched and, although he was touched for about 11 hits, he nevertheless performed very creditably.

Manager Bowersox has arranged games with most of the Baltimore Prep School teams, and if the "Fresh" practice enough they should triumph in the majority of their starts.

THE FUTURE.

When the backstops and net posts are put up and the courts marked off we will possess six clay courts as good as any courts in this section. Then, not only will our team be able to practice late into the fall and early in the spring, but we will also be able to develop men who have not had much High School experience. Then our teams should be equal to any in the country.

When the Alumni Gymnasium is completed we will have a wonderful basketball floor and a fine swimming pool, besides a running track. With such facilities our Basketball teams and Track teams will develop wonderfully and take their rightful places in Collegiate ranks. Swimming will also be taken up, and for that sport we already have a nucleus in the present student body.

The time may not be far distant when our Gridiron warriors will be playing the leading elevens; our Basketball teams contesting the Collegiate Championship; our Track teams will be among the first on the cinder path; our Baseball nine, the champions of the South, and our Swimming and Tennis teams the pride of Loyola.

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The Baltimore Catholic Review for the use of the plate of the new Gymnasium

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To Mr. Edwin Herbert, Loyola High School '23 for photographs

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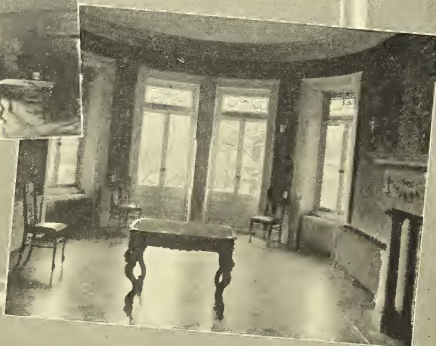
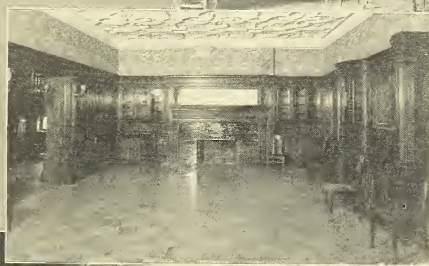
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